

The Enterprise.

VOL. 6.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1901.

NO. 48.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:12 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:12 A. M. Daily.	
12:14 P. M. Daily.	
4:51 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:19 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:09 P. M. Daily.	
12:10 P. M. Daily.	
4:06 P. M. Daily.	
7:05 P. M. Daily.	
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only (Theater).	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross.

6:49, 7:13, 7:37, 8:01, 8:16 A. M. and every 15 minutes thereafter until 9:31 P. M. 8:45, 4:01, 4:27, 4:53, 4:59, 5:06, 5:21 and every 15 minutes thereafter until 7:51 P. M. 8:59, 9:21, 9:39, 9:51, 9:59, 10:21, 10:38, 11:23.

All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.

First car leaves Station 8:52 A. M., and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M. Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	7:35	4:20
South	7:35	5:05

MAIL CLOSURES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	8:30	12:30
South	7:00	4:35

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
M. H. Thompson	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. E. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

Society Appropriate.

One of the pretty Sunday school teachers has a class of little girls, and it is her custom to tell them each Sunday of some little incident that has happened in the week and request the children to quote a verse of Scripture to illustrate the story. In this way she hopes to impress the usefulness of Biblical knowledge upon the little ones. Last Sunday she told her class of a cruel boy who would catch cats and cut their tails off.

"Now, can any little girl tell me of an appropriate verse?" she asked. There was a pause for a few moments, when one little girl arose and in a solemn voice said:

"Whatsoever God has joined together let no man put asunder."—Carthage Press.

Hard Hit.

Lord Fitzfodde, casting himself on his knees before Araminta, gave utterance to the following: "Oh, that I could snatch a pine from some primeval forest! I would sharpen the end with my penknife, dip it in the molten crater of Vesuvius and write upon the azure wall of heaven in letters of living fire, 'Araminta, I love thee!'"

Too Surgical.

A little Lewiston boy at Old Orchard who has long, curly hair was told by a lady that he ought to have it "shingled."

"Shingled! I guess not," was his reply. "I ain't going to have nails drove in my head!"—Lewiston Journal.

Her Doubt.

Mabel—What do you think of the Rev. Dr. Leach's idea that there will be few if any men in heaven?

Maud—Huh! Would you call that heaven?—Chicago Tribune.

An Ideal Food for Chickens.

We read a great deal in poultry papers on the subject of skim milk for chickens. We know that on many poultry farms a few cows are kept and in many other places separate milk may be bought for the low price of five cents per 40 quarts.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A Summary of Late Events That Are Boiled Down to Suit Our Busy Readers.

Two students of the Tacoma High School were expelled for jeering at a flag draped in honor of President McKinley.

Physicians belonging to the Walla Walla Valley Medical Society will endeavor to have the City Council pass an anti-expectoration ordinance.

Captain Tozier, of the revenue cutter Grant, has added to the Ferry Museum at Tacoma about 1000 Indian curios collected by him in his recent Alaskan trip.

The Washington & Columbia River Railway is receiving an immense quantity of grain. The daily average is nearly 10,000 sacks. It is estimated that nearly half of this year's crop is in the warehouses.

The Dayton placer mine, which promised to depopulate that town in a wild rush to the Milkshake Mountains, is fizzling out. Men well acquainted with the country say it is impossible to get water to work the deposits.

Rapid progress is being made on the improvements of the new racetrack and grounds at The Dalles. In a few days the entire grounds will be inclosed by a substantial fence. The frame work and roof of the grandstand are completed, and nothing remains of this work but the erection of seats, and these will be in place before the week is out.

The United States District Judge of Juneau is hearing the case of the Pacific Coast Company versus Dowdell & Co. in Judge Hanford's chambers in Seattle. The action is brought for \$50,000 salvage on the steamer City of Seattle. The City of Seattle, belonging to Dowdell & Co., was towed from a dangerous position in Lynn canal by the Cottage City during a storm last winter. It is claimed that but for the Cottage City's assistance she would have been a total loss.

A historic emblem, with a pathetic record, was unfurled by J. B. Caldwell, of Waitsburg, when news came of President McKinley's death. It was a faded flag that has been given to the breezes three times for martyred Presidents. In 1865, when Lincoln was assassinated, it was floated at half mast in Canyonville, Or. It then belonged to Joel Thorn, father-in-law of Mr. Caldwell. When Garfield fell, the flag once more did duty, and the third melancholy task came to its lot last week.

The County Commissioners of Spokane have granted a franchise to the Washington Water Power Company to construct pole lines and conduits through the county for the purpose of carrying electricity to various places. The franchise takes effect as soon as the lower company places a \$10,000 bond in the hands of the county board. No length of time is given for the franchise, but the Commissioners reserve the right to grant the same privileges to other corporations. In the petition presented by the power company no definite line of action is given, but it is understood that the first intention is to construct a line to Hilliard to carry power to the Great Northern shops, for which they have recently been given a contract. The same franchise will, however, also hold good when the power company decides to make its extensions into the Big Bend country to furnish light and power for the mills and towns.

Secret Service Men to Run Down All Anarchists.

New York.—A special to the Herald from Washington says: In his annual report to Congress next December Secretary Gage will recommend that an appropriation be made to enable the Secret Service Bureau to employ men for the suppression of anarchy, just as detectives are now employed to run down counterfeiters. The Secretary, it is understood, will ask for \$250,000 for the maintenance of the bureau, as against \$100,000 appropriated last year.

The law under which the Secret Service exists specifically limits its operations to the suppression of counterfeiting. There is nothing in its provisions which even authorizes the detail of Secret Service men as a personal guard for the President or any other public official. Whenever such detail has been made the suggestion has come from the White House.

Chicago Banquet to Lipton.

Chicago.—It was announced that a dinner in honor of Sir Thomas Lipton will be given here October 5th. Governor Yates and other distinguished men have been invited.

The French Cabinet.

Paris.—The Matin asserts that there is no foundation for the rumors that changes in the French Cabinet are impending.

GERMAN COMMENT ON TARIFF

European Coalition Is Again Put Forward as Weapon of Defense.

Berlin.—Apart from the visit of Emperor Nicholas to France, the German papers are chiefly concerned with a discussion of the tariff question. There are protests on all sides against the first paragraph of the new tariff bill which prohibits commercial treaties, because of its inimical tariff on grain. Among the latest protests are those of the Cologne Chamber of Commerce, the Central Association for the advancement of the Lumber Interests, the Society for Guarding the Interests of the Chemical Industry, the Association of Central German Commercial Chambers and the Oldenburg Chambers of Commerce.

The Kreuz Zeitung publishes an article of obvious tendency on "American Competition in the World Market." It says: "Undoubtedly the American protective tariff has proved most advantageous to the economical deliverance of the New World from the Old. The United States increased their total exports from 835,000,000 marks in 1889 to 1,394,000,000 marks. Professor Blondel calls such phenomenal progress 'alarming.' This is correct; but, on the other hand, the figures show how the United States depend upon their treaty relations with countries importing their products.

"In that enormous prosperity have participated their agricultural and industrial products, as iron, textiles, coal, minerals, castiron and the like. Their wheat export has continually increased, and so has their cattle raising. Germany imported in 1889 products of the United States to the value of 272,000,000 marks and in 1898 to the value of 620,000,000 marks, or an increase of 130 per cent.

"Professor Blondel attributes the success of the United States mainly to the wonderful organizations of labor, the matchless development of industry by means of the latest machinery, the energy of the gigantic trusts and to united commercial and scientific boldness. The United States seeks to form most dangerous coalition against Europe. Nothing is left for European nations but to unite against their transatlantic competitor."

MRS. M'KINLEY AT THE TOMB.

The Widow Rallying From Her Depressed Condition.

Canton, O.—Shortly after noon the other day Mrs. McKinley expressed a desire to be taken to the cemetery. This request was readily acceded to by Dr. Rixey, who, with an attendant, escorted her to a closed carriage. They were accompanied by Mrs. Barber.

At the cemetery a crowd which quickly gathered about the carriage was dispersed by the soldiers on duty, and Mrs. McKinley was driven over the lawn directly in front of the vault. The military guard gave a formal salute. When she saw the beautiful array of floral pieces Mrs. McKinley expressed gratification, but was apprehensive lest injury be done to her husband's body. The military guard will be maintained ninety days, at the expiration of which time the body will be placed in the vault and locked up.

"I am happy over the effect of the drive," said Dr. Rixey, when the party returned to the house. "Mrs. McKinley is much better, and I have finally achieved success in getting her to take an interest in affairs going on in Canton. She asked many questions while riding, and seemed in good spirits."

DENIES GIVING AN INTERVIEW.

Wellington Says He Did Not Express Indifference to the President's Shooting.

Washington.—Dr. W. A. Croft of this city has received a letter from Senator Wellington of Maryland in which the Senator says he gave no interview to the newspapers expressing his indifference to the shooting of President McKinley, but refused again and again to say anything for publication, "for the reason that McKinley had done me such injury as I could never forgive and I felt that it would be better to say nothing at this time."

He adds: "As to the crime of Czolgoz I hardly think it necessary to say that I, like yourself, abhor an assassin and I am as much appalled at the crime which struck down President McKinley as any one of his warmest friends. I do not think that any one who knows me would for a moment believe that I would look for a moment with indifference upon an act of this kind, when it strikes at the Government itself and affects every citizen therein. Our list of murdered Presidents has been far too great and some drastic law should be passed to prevent another national tragedy like that enacted at Buffalo."

Place for Canadian Cabinet Minister.

Ottawa, Ont.—The Cabinet has passed an order in council appointing Sir Louis Davies, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, to be a Judge of the Supreme Court of Canada. This leaves a vacancy in the Cabinet, which, it is stated, semi-officially, will not be filled for some time.

TO BE A GREAT PORT.

Japanese Engineer Tells of His Government's Plans.

SCHEME FOR HARBOR IMPROVEMENT

Prospect of Increased Trade With United States Is One of the Things Leading to This Action.

New York.—Yeiji Nakajima, chief engineer of Tokyo, Japan, and professor of engineering and mechanics in the University of Tokyo, has arrived in this city for the purpose of studying its wharf and transportation facilities. Nakajima expects to visit certain other American seaports and then make a careful study of the harbors of London, Liverpool, Marseilles and other European cities. He hopes to obtain the most practical method of making Tokyo, which is now twenty miles removed from transpacific shipping, an available seaport, where ships of the largest tonnage may load and unload direct from their piers.

In speaking of the proposed improvement of the harbor of Tokyo, Nakajima said: "Japan has suffered greatly from its lack of harbor facilities. At the present time big ocean liners must anchor some distance off shore at Yokohama and discharge their cargoes into small boats. They cannot come within twenty miles of Tokyo, which is at the head of a land-locked bay, and near the mouths of three large rivers. By means of dredging out this bay, much as New York harbor has been dredged, the Government of Japan hopes to make Tokyo the chief seaport of not only the Japanese empire, but also of the Orient."

"Has not increased trade with the United States had much to do with such a plan of improvement?" was asked.

"The trade with this country has been one of the chief causes, and we wish to encourage still greater commerce. Now that the Philippines belong to the United States, we expect that American trade in the Orient will surpass that of all European countries combined."

A DASH FOR THE NORTH POLE.

Plan of Dr. Diedrick, Who Left Peary at a Point in Greenland.

New York.—"If I succeed in reaching the pole on my own hook and return alive I will bring you some kind of a souvenir." This startling announcement was written by Dr. T. S. Diedrick in the Eskimo village of Etah, on August 24th, the day he left the Peary polar expedition steamship Erik and refused to return, to Rodman P. Cummin, a cigar manufacturer of Washington, N. J., the doctor's home, and is the first announcement of his plans in leaving the Peary expedition.

The doctor intends to brave the risks of a dash over the wastes of snow and ice packs that have hitherto proved insurmountable barriers. Dr. Diedrick proposes to make the attempt alone, save for the company of such Eskimos as he can win over to his project. His friends in Washington, N. J., deny that he has made some discovery through the natives of a way to find the goal for which science has sacrificed so many lives and sunk so many fortunes. For three years he has lived among the Eskimos. He knows their language, and letters, sent back previously, show that he has made a study of their legends and folk lore. It is believed that there are natives who have reached the latitude of the pole, but none have ever conveyed intelligibly the route followed. The doctor's friends say he is a sound, level-headed man, and believe he would not enter upon so daring an enterprise unless the reward of success is a possibility.

Money for Heirs of Mine Explosion Victims.

Salt Lake, Utah.—Personal donations, aggregating \$90,000, it is announced, have been made by William J. Palmer and George Foster Peabody, until recently large shareholders in the Pleasant Valley (Utah) Coal Company. In May, 1900, an explosion at the Scofield mines killed nearly 200 people. A public fund of \$100,000 was subscribed and subsequently the company gave the heirs of each victim \$500, or a total of \$100,000.

The other day it was announced that Messrs. Palmer and Peabody, having severed all connection with the company, personally donate \$250 to the heirs of each person killed and to each person seriously injured, the total amounting to \$50,000.

They also donate \$10,000 each to St. Mark's (Episcopal) and Holy Cross (Catholic) hospitals of Salt Lake. In addition \$20,000 is given for the establishment of emergency hospitals at the four principal camps of the coal company.

Profits of Bank of England.

London.—The general court of the Bank of England has declared a semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent after Governor Prevost had explained that the net profits for the half-year ending August 31st were £719,414.

MAY MAKE A NEW LOAN.

Newspapers Demand the Energetic Prosecution of the Boer War.

New York.—A cable to the Tribune from London says: In financial circles the opinion is growing that there will have to be further borrowing by the British Government as a result of continued fighting in South Africa. The only relief to the drain upon the resources of the nation is the money which is expected to be realized by the sale of farms belonging to those irreconcilable burghers who have left their wives and children to the care of Kitchener. This relief can only be very trifling, however, and it is hardly likely to have an appreciable effect.

The newspapers are clamoring for the energetic prosecution of the struggle, and are pleased to be able to print Kitchener's announcement of the capture of Koch's commando and the Carolina commando. These British successes are regarded as some compensation for the reverses reported last week. General Louis Botha has now lost a large number of cattle, and he may find it necessary to alter considerably his plans.

Wyoming Town Not Threatened.

Cheyenne, Wyo.—It is learned that the forest fire in the Battle Lake region is doing no damage outside of destroying the timber. The town of Battle has not been threatened, nor is there any danger.

An Aluminum Company Falls.

New York.—A temporary receiver has been appointed for the Aluminum Press Company of this city with a factory at Plainfield, N. J. Liabilities, \$292,811; nominal assets, \$111,640; actual assets, \$72,754.

Sheep Notes.

A weakened constitution predisposes to disease of any kind.

The best mutton is obtained from the sheep kept growing.

Sheep always do better when kept quiet. Do not frighten them.

To make the most out of sheep they should be kept a series of years.

Sheep may be termed the gleaners or saviors of the waste on the farm.

Regular feeding and steady growth make good wool and good lambs.

Many good shepherds claim sheep are healthier than any other stock.

No one breed of sheep will succeed best on all soils or in all situations.

A good way to clean up a field where sprouts are growing is to turn in the sheep.

In dressing a mutton the woolly part should not be allowed to touch the flesh.

Of all methods of improving the soil and destroying weeds sheep are the best.

The greatest profit in feeding sheep for mutton is gained while the animal is young.

The sheep is a good feeder; no other animal feeds on so many kinds of herbage.

Ewes will produce larger and better lambs if in a good plump condition at the time of coupling.

If a sheep is injured in any way wash the wound, bathe with turpentine and cover with tar.

So far as can be done sheep should have nothing to eat for twenty-four hours before killing.

In severe cases of bloat give 1 drachm powdered ginger, 1 drachm laudanum and 3 grains sulphate of magnesia.

Keep a mixture of salt and worm powders before your sheep at all times. Prevention is better than cure.

A week of scant feeding or of exposure to storms will show its effects by making weak places in the staple.

Scab, foot rot, liver trouble and catarrh are all diseases that are induced by lack of thrift and lack of care.

A sheep is fretful, and its low nervous condition tends to make any irregular feeding injurious to it.

Pensions in Coast States.

Washington.—Pensions have been issued to residents of the states of California and Washington as follows:

California: Original—Shelby Tyler, Vallejo, \$6; John S. Harner, Santa Barbara, \$6; John Goble, San Francisco, 8. Original widows, etc.—Sarah McFadden, Escondido, \$8; Sarah L. Walker, East Santa Cruz, \$8; Sarah E. Kramer, Winters, \$8; Katie Litsen Chatsworth, \$12; Increase, restoration, reissue, etc.—James Riley, San Francisco, \$8.

Washington: Original—John Blomberg, Seattle, \$6. Original widows, etc.—Rachel A. Anderson, Montesano, \$12; Lydia Herring, Snohomish, \$8; Isabella Jeffries Clearbrook, \$8.

William Henry Newland's, barrister of Regina, has been appointed legal adviser to the council of the Yukon Territory, vice Frederick Tennyson Congdon, resigned. He has also been appointed a member of the Council. Previous to his appointment he held the position of inspector of the Northwest land titles office.

Don't allow your sheep to drink stagnant water. It is a sure cause of parasitic troubles.

One Million to Repair Brooklyn Bridge.

New York.—Edward Duryea and Joseph Mayer, experts appointed to examine the Brooklyn bridge as a result of the recent collapse, have reported that the structure is now loaded to its extreme capacity and a few more tons will render it unsafe. The report calls for \$1,000,000 needed for repairs. The outside truss needs to be replaced with a new truss. Rust has eaten, insidiously into many parts, and these must be replaced.

The startling statement is made that a blockade of cars, for which the bridge is notorious, will now imperil the great structure. The report is backed up by mathematical proof.

Cramming Lambs.

Lambs intended for show purposes may be fitted by cramming them with rich food such as cottonseed oil, linseed oil meal, of course, giving duly regulated quantities, gradually increasing from very light feeds of two ounces up as the lambs can digest it. Great caution is needed in this feeding, as if it is overdone the lamb is off feed for several days and recovers only slowly. The skill of the feeder consists in avoiding this danger and yet keeping up the appetite to its full degree. After a few days feeding the lambs should be sorted, the best feeders kept by themselves, and indeed only these are worth the labor and close attention needed. Cottonseed meal has a costive effect and is to be fed from the first with caution, and if necessary a little crushed oats may be mixed to keep the bowels in a sufficient laxative condition. Lambs, when thus fed, should be weighed every day to notice the result.

Turkeys are not capable of rapid digestion, and apparently are always hungry. They do better if they have a free range.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice.

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store

in San Mateo County that

Sells

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;

Boots and Shoes;

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;

Crockery and Agate Ware;

Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call

and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. †† ††

Wood and Coal. †† †† ††

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,

South San Francisco, Cal.

good news

We have just received a

large shipment of the famous

Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most pop-

ular American whiskey in the

world.

It is a pure, old honest pro-

duct.

It is distilled from selected

grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant

combined.

It is absolutely pure.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

When puppyism arrives at maturity it becomes dogmatism.

Aguiñaldo has broken into the magazines, and now his end is in sight.

Fly poison is entirely too weak to destroy the bee in the bonnet of a dark horse.

So close is the sympathy between night and day that when one falls the other breaks.

Scientists are working on the invention of a noiseless powder—not the kind that rubs off, either.

There are 1,100 kinds of mosquitoes, but they all sing the same song and do business the same old way.

The new town of Lawton, in Oklahoma, has a Goo Goo avenue. In the East it would be Lovers' Lane.

After all, what is King Edward's coronation oath but the very prosaic business of swearing he is willing to hold on to his job?

A New York judge says there is only about one honest man in a thousand. Of course he thinks he is the one in his particular thousand.

Even the crumbling of the clay under St. Paul's Cathedral, which it will cost London \$1,000,000 to save, is laid to "American weather."

The vegetarian fad is hit a body blow by the wings of that Missouri belled buzzard, which it is claimed is more than a hundred years old. The buzzard sticks to a meat diet.

A scientist has figured it out that it requires one-fortieth of a second to wink. That is altogether too slow to shut off the small boy when he starts to tell something he should not divulge.

According to the Banker's Magazine the world owes \$31,201,759,000. Luckily it isn't owed to any other planet; it is just a little affair of the earth. Mars or Jupiter is not going to foreclose and carry us off.

The sea serpents, double-hearted men, showers of frogs, and the like, must give way to the Toledo spider that spins words and sentences in its webs. It is the champion freak of this wonderful year.

A Chicago man killed his wife and himself because she wouldn't take a lake trip with him. This should serve as a warning to other women whose husbands want them to give up their household cares for a while and have a good time.

A Yale professor has been in Colorado spending time by demonstrating that the tail of an adder may be grafted onto a rattlesnake. Wouldn't it be more profitable for the professor to try to discover some means of exterminating potato bugs?

When arguments fail, President Mark Hopkins used to say, illustrate. The extent of our foreign exports is frequently expressed in figures; but a recent comment of an English manufacturer is better than figures. "Invent a potato masher in Birmingham," said he, "and nobody will buy it. Call it an American notion, and you cannot make it fast enough."

We should say that it at least seems perfectly plain that in cases where the Federal government has to pay indemnity to foreign governments on account of the killing of aliens in any of the States of this country, the State in which the crime is committed should be compelled to make good to the general government all its expenditures in connection. There is no question, in our judgment, that this can be constitutionally done.

Several species of animals unfortunately have been exterminated because of their commercial value; it remains to be seen if a like fate will ever overtake any animal because it is condemned as a pest. The rat is already under the ban in many countries, and concerted action, it is said, might put an end to his tribe. The mosquito, an insect, seems likely to be greatly restricted in its field of operations by the new measures taken against him.

Persons interested in wild flowers are endeavoring to create and to organize a sentiment for the protection of our native plants, especially near large cities. The pond-lily, trailing arbutus, native orchids, fringed gentian and many of the evergreens have been gathered in Massachusetts for sale in such quantities, and so steadily sought by frequenters of suburban woods, that their extinction is threatened. The remedy suggested is that care be used to cut rather than pull the flowers, so that the roots need not be disturbed; and that those who gather rare plants for the market should be discouraged by lack of patronage.

When ex-Prime Minister Crispi died he was nearly 82 years old and for sixty years he had been active in Italian politics. After passing through numerous revolutions and conspiracies he died an old man and in the quiet of a retired life, having been deposed as prime minister in 1886. He had his romance early in life. He was the edi-

early 40's, having contracted a marriage while yet in the university. His wife and child died early in his youth. He was a Republican for twenty years; but abandoned the party and thereafter was a believer in a strong government. He hated France with all the virulence of a passionate nature. He believed in the triple alliance with all his heart. Crispi was almost as much to United Italy as Bismarck was to the German empire.

On May 17 next Alfonso XIII. will attain his majority, which in Spain is 16 years, and his mother, Maria Christina, will surrender to him the authority which she has exercised during his boyhood. Recent pictures of Alfonso show a delicate, serious and intelligent face. It suggests a boy who has not had his proper share of outdoor pleasures, and upon whom the responsibilities of life have fallen prematurely. The impression made by Alfonso's picture is confirmed by what is known of his life. He is physically frail, and his time has been spent mainly with his mother and his tutors, although he has had some military instruction. He is now acquiring familiarity with public affairs. He attends all the meetings of the Cabinet, and he is moving about among his future subjects more freely than formerly. This acquaintance with his people will be good for a boy who has led a secluded life, and it is to be hoped that it will awaken among them a personal loyalty which will help the young king in the dangers before him. Spain is disturbed by the conspiracies of the Carlists; by the restlessness of the Catalan provinces, which desire a larger measure of self-government; by the agitations of trades unions, socialists and anarchists, and by clerical intrigues and anti-clerical riots. Food is high, taxes oppressive and wages low. There is respect for the throne, but little real affection for it. The people take only a fitful interest in public questions, but they break out readily in rioting when they are angry. There is no well-led, well-knit party to sustain the government's policy; no statesman of commanding influence upon whom Alfonso may lean. For a boy of 16, coming to the throne under such difficult circumstances, one could wish more firmness about the mouth and a little more fire in the eyes.

An English scientist has predicted that the valley of the Amazon will be the center of civilization in coming centuries, and that England and Scotland, most of Canada, and all New England, will become hunting-grounds, homes for elk and deer. Taking this as a starting-point, Dr. Edward Everett Hale whimsically demands that the Northern States begin to send their invalid wards to spend the winters in the sunny Southern States, instead of shutting them in close rooms, in gloomy institutions, and warming them with the "canned sunshine" that is stored in coal and wood. There are obvious difficulties in the way of this amiable design; but, aside from the scientist's prediction and the clergyman's proposition, a curious suggestiveness lurks behind Doctor Hale's words. "Canned sunshine," which comes in various forms and takes many names, is truly indispensable; yet it is possible that some of us use too much of it. This is the age of the out-of-doors athletics, and physical reliance on coal and wood is the least of our off-endings. In the region of the intellect, in the fields of knowledge, fancy, sentiment, reflection, are we not somewhat too dependent on the "canned sunshine" we find in books? The men who made the books sought their material at first hand. Even if other men, recorders of experience, may have supplied facts and figures, it remained for the masters to verify them by their own understanding of life, and charge them with the vitality of their overflowing minds. One of the differences between genius and mediocrity is that genius takes nothing for granted. It goes to the top as well as to "the bottom of things," and explores all the space between. In so far, even we every-day folk may humbly follow it. We shall make a serious mistake if, instead of observing nature, we content ourselves with reading about her; or if, while weeping over a moving tale, we neglect to relieve the poor family in the next street. The mission of the masters is to show us the way of approach to nature and human nature—but their "canned sunshine" must be used to light, and not alone to warm. Wise men, and poets as well, are they who cherish the seeing eye, the meditative mind and the sympathetic heart.

Divorce of Canadians in the States. "It has been almost a custom," says the Toronto Mail and Empire, "owing to the difficulty of obtaining a divorce in Canada, for citizens unhappily married to go to the United States and obtain a divorce after a few months' residence. Returning to Canada, some of these have remarried in the belief that the divorce was valid. Now the decision of the House of Lords in Earl Russell's case is that only British courts can annul a marriage contracted under British law. As police officers, crown attorneys and aggrieved persons can lay information in bigamy cases, the lot of those who have remarried on the strength of United States divorces will not be a happy one should decisions in Canada follow that in the House of Lords. Some families, it is thought, will take time by the forelock and migrate to the United States."

Automobile Hearse in Philadelphia. A Philadelphia undertaker has had an automobile hearse constructed.

Speaking of luck, the only time some birds get out early in all their lives, they get a worm.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

Katie's Breakfast.

"Dear me!" sighed Katie, when she got up that Saturday morning.

"What can be the matter?" said mamma, laughing at the doleful face.

"Oh, there's thousands and millions of things the matter!" said Katie, crossly.

"Now, Katie," said mamma, this time seriously, "as soon as you are dressed I have something I want you to do for me down in the library."

"Before breakfast?" said Katie.

"No. You can have your breakfast first," mamma answered.

Katie was very curious to know what this was, and as perhaps you are, too, we will skip the breakfast and go right into the library.

Mamma was sitting at the desk with a big piece of paper and a pencil in front of her.

"Now, Katie," she said, "I want you to write down a few of those things

Till I seem to hear, 'Good night! good night!'

Passed on from door to door.

So here is a thought for your small curly head:

All over the city they're going to bed.

And the thousands of children throughout the land,

As westward the sun goes fast,

Will say their prayers and climb into bed.

Till all will be sleeping at last.

Now here is a thought for your wise little head:

Thousands of children will soon be in bed.

And all over the world, as the sun journeys on,

An army of girls and boys

Will don their nightgowns and say good night,

Leaving their games and toys.

Oh, here's a big thought for your small curly head:

Millions of little ones tucked into bed!

—Youth's Companion.

About Popping Books.

If you have any volumes you wish to wear out a good way to make their lives short is to leave them open face downward, so as to break them through along the back. Another effective way is to shut up something thick between the leaves. This latter plan will be sure to crack the glue which fastens the leaves at the back, and the early fate of the hated volume will be assured. If you wish to disfigure the book rather than destroy it there are other methods of bringing this about. Reading while

Grandfather's Glasses.

Oh, look in all the dresser-drawers,

And underneath them, too,

Grandfather's lost his glasses,

And he don't know what to do.

And look behind the closet door,

And on the parlor shelf;

"There's never mind," grandfather said,

"I've found them now myself."

that trouble you. One thousand will do!"

"Oh, mamma, you're laughing at me now," said Katie; "but I can think of at least ten things right this minute."

"Very well," said mamma; "put down ten."

So Katie wrote:

"1. It's gone and rained, so we can't play croquet."

"2. Minnie is going away, so I'll have to sit with that horrid little Jean Bascom on Monday."

"3. —"

Here Katie bit her pencil, and then couldn't help laughing.

"That's all I can think of just this minute," she said.

"Well," said her mother, "I'll just keep this paper a day or two."

That afternoon the rain had cleared away, and Katie and her mamma, as they sat at the window, saw Uncle Jack come to take Katie to drive. And oh, what a jolly afternoon they had of it!

Monday, when Katie came home from school, she said:

"Oh, mamma, I didn't like Jean at all at first, but she's a lovely seat mate. I'm so glad. Aren't you?"

"Oh!" was all mamma said; but somehow it made Katie think of her Saturday troubles and the paper.

"I guess I'll tear up that paper now, mamma dear," she said, laughing rather shyly.

"And next time," said mamma, "why not let the troubles come before you cry about them? There are so many of them that turn out very pleasant if you'll only wait to see. By waiting, you see, you can save the trouble of crying and worrying at all."

Little Mark's Idea.

It had been raining all day and little Mark, on the back piazza, was impatient because he was kept from play.

His mother thought she heard him talking to some one, so when he came she said:

"To whom were you talking, Mark?"

"I was talking to God," replied the little fellow. "I asked him to make it stop raining so I could go out and play, but he never let on he heard me."

Bedtime Thoughts.

Our little Blue-Eyes is going to bed,

But never alone goes she;

For Doris and Dorothy over the way

In nightgowns white I see,

So here is a thought for your dear little head:

Across the street they are going to bed.

And all through the town, where we cannot look,

They are going to bed by the score,

Till I seem to hear, "Good night! good night!"

Passed on from door to door.

So here is a thought for your small curly head:

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1901.

THE PRICE PAID.

For once in the history of our country justice has not been forced to wait upon the law's delay.

The assassin of the beloved President of the people has been convicted and doomed to death.

The law makes the assassin's life the price for his crime. The debt must and will be paid. This paltry penalty cannot expiate the fearful deed, but it is all the law can claim. In a certain sense the people of this great free country are answerable for the precious life of their beloved President. In the name of liberty they have not only tolerated but have shielded the political outcasts of every land, who follow the red flag of black anarchy. In the name of free speech they have permitted a licentious press, through hideous cartoons to revile our rulers, and by incendiary appeal, to inflame the sleeping passions of the base, ignorant and criminal classes of our land.

The people have sinned against free government and have paid the penalty. The price was a costly one. The best beloved of all the land, the one who represented the most perfect and highest type of our free institutions, the perfect flower of our American civilization was required at our hands, the innocent sacrifice for our national offense against the security of free government. May the atonement be complete, and may the nation repent and show fruits meet for its repentance.

The Southern Pacific is expediting work on the second track between San Bruno and San Jose. North of San Bruno the single track will be used to San Francisco until the Bay Shore line is built, which will become the direct and main line and afford a double track from San Francisco to San Jose. Grading has been completed for the second track for the seven miles between San Bruno and Burlingame. As soon as rights of way are secured grading will proceed southward.

The volume of traffic already demands a second track. Besides the freight fully 2,000,000 passengers travel between San Jose and San Francisco every year. The time for beginning work on the Bay Shore cut off from Third and Townsend streets to San Bruno has not yet been fixed. When built this section of the road will have a double track, and five tunnels will be so constructed that they can be readily widened when four tracks become necessary. The construction of the Bay Shore line is of vital importance to this town, which, with its great volume of freight business is at present practically side-tracked. The building of the Bay Shore line will give this town full and perfect train service and is the only remedy for the evils we have suffered for years for lack of adequate train and mail service.

Our people will hail the beginning of work on this vital enterprise as the dawning of a new and broader life for this industrial young city.

It is urged by those who are opposed to the 25 cents levy made by the Board of Supervisors for courthouse purposes that funds for the courthouse should be raised by an issue of bonds and the question submitted to a vote of the people. Those making this suggestion admit the urgent necessity for a better courthouse. Like everything else in the way of finance this is a purely practical question. The supervisors were confronted by a condition and not a theory. It has practically demonstrated that votes enough cannot be obtained in San Mateo county to remove the county seat from its present location. It has also been made clear that votes enough cannot be had to carry bonds for a new or better courthouse. Both propositions require more than a majority vote. The supervisors have cut the knot by levying a tax.

It seems about the only way out of the dilemma; the only remedy for the disgrace presented by the old concern

at Redwood City called a courthouse.

So far as the people of the north end of the first township are concerned, they want the disgrace wiped out and a decent building provided for county purposes. They are not particular whether the money comes by way of a direct special tax or by bonds, and those who allege that Supervisor Eikenkotter will be condemned by his constituents are mistaken.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

Secrets, as a rule, are disappointments.

Too much sympathy does more harm than good.

Lots of good men are worthless without a leader.

If you are not happy when at work, there is little hope for you.

Death is the only thing coming to us that we all know we will get.

As a rule, people are disappointed in compliments; they always expect more.

It isn't necessary for a man to sow wild oats; they come up along the path he travels.

Never become unnecessarily confidential; your friend is liable to become your enemy.

Learn to accept defeat without considering that every man who opposes you is your enemy.

It is the opinion of entirely too many people that the word "friend," means one who will lend his money.—Atchison Globe.

LITERARY NOTES.

The Ladies' Home Journal for October is, perhaps, the best number of this magazine ever issued. The literary features include "How the Leopard Got His Spots," by Rudyard Kipling; "A Fifth Avenue Troubadour," by Ernest Seton-Thompson; the first installment of "A Gentleman of the Blue Grass," by Laura Spencer Porter; the last of "Miss Alcott's Letters to Her 'Laurel,'" and the closing chapters of "Aileen." "Some Things the President Does Not Do," a collection of anecdotes about Whistler, the artist, and Mr. Bok's advice to a young man about to marry are important features. The regular editorial departments are supplemented by nine new ones of great interest, among which Professor Edward Howard Griggs' talks on "The Education of a Child from Eleven to Eighteen," Professor Schmucker's "Seeing Things Outdoors," and Miss Wither's "Writing and Speaking Correctly" are noteworthy. The illustrations and art features are superb. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a number.

Brotherliness in Brockton.

Here is a story told by Professor Barrett Wendell about Dr. William Everett: The latter was going out to Brockton one night to deliver an address and ran across Mr. Wendell in the Old Park square station. "Come along, Wendell," he said. "I am going out to Brockton to speak, and I want some one respectable to sit on the platform with me." So the professor went along.

When Everett arose to speak, the hall, which was a large one, was only passably well filled, and even the comparatively small number present began to grow smaller as one by one people slipped away. Mr. Wendell began to think that Brockton must be a singularly cold-hearted place when suddenly he noticed people coming in by twos and threes and silently taking seats wherever they could find them. Soon the hall was full, with standing room only, but still they came till the aisles and walls were lined with interested listeners.

The supposed deserters had simply gone out and told the people of Brockton that here was the greatest man they'd ever heard and gathered them in by the score.—Boston Herald.

What the Eye Tells.

Eyes are very treacherous, and those who meddle in amorous matters should know all about them.

When the upper lid covers half or more of the pupil, the indication is of cool deliberation. An eye the upper lid of which passes horizontally across the pupil indicates mental ability. Unsteady eyes, rapidly jerking from side to side, are frequently indicative of an unsettled mind. It is said that the prevailing color of eyes among the patients of lunatic asylums are brown and black. Eyes of any color with weak brows and long, concave lashes are indicative of a weak constitution. Eyes that are wide apart are said to indicate great intelligence and a tenacious memory. Eyes of which the whole iris is visible belong to erratic persons, even with a tendency toward insanity. Wide open, staring eyes in weak countenances indicate jealousy, bigotry, intolerance and pertinacity without truce.

Need Not Feel Lonesome.

Rubberton—May I inquire what your business is, stranger?

Stranger (laughingly)—Sir, I'm a gentleman.

Rubberton—Well, I reckon that's a good business, stranger; but you're not the only man that's failed at it.—Chicago News.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARACTER and good reputation in each state (one in this country required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$18.00 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head office. Horse and carriage furnished, when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 316 Caxton Building, Chicago. 3-14-02

THE LETTER I DID NOT SEND.

He was the friend of my boyhood,
My youth and my manhood's prime;
We had vowed to be ever faithful,
To the end of our earthly time.
But somehow it happened we quarreled;
One word to another led,
And our eyes were flashing in anger,
And bitter was all we said.

That night I wrote such a letter
As one might write to a foe,
And told him that never thereafter
Would I wish his presence to know.
We must pass each other as strangers,
Our lives henceforward apart,
And let him know that forever
I had torn him out of my heart.

Then I sought my bed, still raging,
But I courted slumber in vain;
The face of my more than brother
Rose before me ever again.
He was always so true beside me
And sharing all changes of life;
Our words had been always of loving
And never till now of strife.

And then our quarrel—what was it?
How did it ever befall?
Perhaps he was right—yes, I know it;
It was I in the wrong, after all.
Then I rose from my bed, took the letter
And cast it into the fire
And there saw it smolder in ashes,
And thus did my anger expire.

A fair morning shone on our meeting;
A look we could each understand
Had drawn us once more together
In a warm, firm grasp of the hand.
Not a word was said of our quarrel;
—Again it was friend and friend.
Thank God that he never saw it—
The letter I did not send!

—George Birdseye in Boston Globe.

EVERYDAY EXPRESSIONS.

Origin of Some of Our Common Words and Phrases.

Philologists trace the word "hurrah"—or "hurray," the older form—back to the warcry of the Norse vikings, which was "Tur ah" or, being translated, "Thor aid." "Humburg" is traced to the Irish "uim bog," pronounced "hum bog" and meaning bogus money. James II coined debased money from his mint in Dublin, the 20 shilling piece being worth only twopenny, and the people called it "uim bog."

"Before you can say Jack Robinson" owes its origin to foolish John Robinson, who when he called on his friends always was in such a hurry that he would be off again without giving his host scarcely time to pronounce his name. When the Spanish armada came to the coasts of England, many of the ships were driven by the fierce attack of Drake and Howard and the fury of the elements north to the Helder river and south to the Skelder river—the Scheldt—hence the expression "helter skelter." The Latin word for a hare is lepus. The Norman knights who came into England with William the Conqueror pronounced it "le puss," and "puss" the rabbit and hare are called in England to this day. From calling a hare and rabbit puss the name came to be applied to cats, and so it is used in this country and in England. So when you call your house cat "puss, puss," you are simply speaking deceptively Latin.

Once there was a sign painter in Cheshire working for one of the county families who made a frantic attempt to paint a lion rampant for the family crest. The lion was mistaken for another sort of animal, and hence the expression "to grin like a Cheshire cat."

"Go to Halifax!" That town was a place of special terror for rogues because of the first rude guillotine invented there by Mannege for chopping off felons' heads. Halifax law was that the criminal "should be condemned first and inquired upon after."

Coventry had a queer law in old times by which none but freemen of the city could practice a trade there; hence the phrase for shutting a man out of human company, "Sent to Coventry."

"Spick and span" comes from the "spikes" and "spanners"—the hooks and stretchers for stretching cloth new from the loom.

To "dun" a man for debt comes from the memory of a Dun, bailiff of Lincoln, who was mistaken for another sort of animal, and hence the expression "to grin like a Cheshire cat."

The popular idea of the genesis of the word "news" is that it is composed of the initials of north, east, west and south, which the early newspapers printed as a "headline" to show that information was contained in the paper from the four corners of the earth. As a matter of fact, the word appears first in old English as "news" or "newys," the plural of new. It is not a native English idiom, but a translation of the French "nouvelles"—news. Another supposition is that news represents the partitive genitive of the Anglo-Saxon "hwæt nives," but this is not borne out by old English examples.

A Chinese Joke.

A rich man, living between the forges of two blacksmiths, was continually annoyed by the noise of their hammers and was in despair at not being able to rest either by day or by night. At first he tried to induce them to hammer more quietly; then he made them all kinds of promises if they would only change their abodes. The two blacksmiths at last fell in with his proposals, and he, transported with joy at the prospect of their departure, entertained them regardless of expense, at a farewell banquet. At the end of the feast he asked them where they intended to set up their smithies. "Well," said one of them, "he who lived on your left will go to the smithy on your right, and he who lived on your right will go to that on your left."—Translated.

A Story of Meissner's Vanity.

To make himself look more manly and robust Meissner frequently increased his diminutive legs in huge cavalry boots. He prinked daily before the mirror and was never weary of comparing himself with other small men to show that he was really not so very little. To the end he confided to his friends the pangs he ever suffered on account of his small size. Occasionally, but only occasionally, did Meissner find the desired consolation he sought from his acquaintances. One afternoon as the sculptor Dabois entered his studio Meissner exclaimed joyfully: "What do you think! The corn doctor was just here, and what do you suppose he says? A six foot grenadier cannot get any bigger corns than mine."

Paper was invented in China about the commencement of the second century of the Christian era, being made from the barks of trees, from bamboo, old rags, silk, hemp or cotton reduced to pulp.

There are irrigating ditches at Las Cruces, N. M., that have been in continuous service for three centuries.

The Baby's Five Minutes.

Small Kathrynne, aged 2, left alone one day in her mamma's bedroom, said to herself, "Oh, won't I have a great time?" And she certainly did.

She began by taking her papa's necktie box out of the bureau drawer and displaying all the neckties on the bed, where she thought they would be seen to much better advantage. The box wasn't interesting, so she threw that under the bed. Next she took a toy lamp to pieces, but as that wasn't quite exciting enough as a lamp study she followed it up with even greater attention to the regular one, threw its wick out of the window and poured the oil down the front of her dress.

Then she picked off the wall about a half yard square of paper and powdered the bits on the floor with the contents of a talcum powder box. The pin tray on the bureau didn't suit her, so she broke that in two pieces and added the pins and trinkets to the scraps of paper and talcum powder. Next she turned her attention to a bottle of vaseline and rubbed it on her face and into her hair. She knew vaseline was made to rub on, so she used it that way of course. The contents of a box of cold cream were put into the paper, powder and pin mixture on the floor. A small bank full of pennies was going in next, but in getting it down from a shelf it stuck in a groove, so that it had to be left out. A shower of photographs lay around the room in a fashion that would have done credit to the ambidexterous skill of a Keller or Hermann.

This done, Kathrynne was just about to lay hold of her mother's shoes when that lady herself appeared. The baby tossed the pair of shoes over, head backward and said, "See them go."

There was plenty of "go" indeed, and all in five minutes' time too.

This is a true story.—Philadelphia Times.

Benefits the Right Kind.

If college education unites a woman for the "average domestic life," then college education is a failure. But it does not—not the right kind of a college (and I might add, if I dared, the right kind of a woman).

How can education unfit a woman for life if we accept what is to my mind the finest definition of education, that given by Edward Thring:

"The transmission of life from the living, through the living, to the living."

When people speak of the college education of men, they think of all that goes with a college education—the athletic training, the play of mind upon mind, of character upon character, the influence of the teacher upon the taught, the value of association with other men, the finding of one's mental and moral level—all the subtle but potent influences that make for character. When, on the other hand, people speak of the college education of women—possibly because it is usually discussed more strenuously—they apparently think only of book learning. Yet it is perfectly true that the woman that goes to college is having her sympathies deepened, her interests widened, her character broadened, her resources increased, just as her brother at the college. Surely there is no sphere in life that is not enriched by the bringing to it of such qualities.

There is possibly some danger when young women are artificially isolated for a term of years, as they are in the separate women's colleges, that after graduation a certain readjustment of ideas—sometimes futile, always more or less painful—must take place.—Annie Nathan Meyer in New York Herald.

Hard Luck With Her Teeth.

"One of my patients had a very peculiar experience," said a dentist the other day. "She was rather a pretty young married woman, but her upper front teeth were so badly discolored and defective as to greatly mar her appearance. Her husband after much persuasion induced her to have two of the worst replaced with artificial teeth. I made such a neat job of it that she was delighted. The two teeth were on a plate, and she wore them to bed the first night she had them. During the night they fell from her mouth to the floor, and when she got up in the morning she trod on them and broke the plate all to pieces. I reset the teeth on another plate, and she went home again with them. That night she put them in a glass of water on the mantel. Her husband got up in the night to get a drink of water and, finding something in the tumbler, threw the contents out of the front window, thus disposing of the second set in three days. Then I made her a third set. These she put on the mantel when she retired and forgot to replace them in the morning. The maid while dusting the room swept these off into the grate underneath the mantel, where they burned up. The family moved out of town a few days afterward, so whether she got a fourth set of teeth I do not know."—Kansas City Times.

For a Bride's Mother.

It is difficult to find anything in the way of a dress for a bride's mother. A rich silk material is generally selected, and there are certainly very handsome new fabrics of this style this spring. One of the most beautiful is silk granite, a sort of thick grained dull satin, draping well and forming soft, heavy folds. As to the fashion of the dress, a jacket bodice is more becoming to a rather stout figure than a bolero or cuirass, says the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Another dress for mother is in tan color, made in redingote form, with long train and wide plaits at the sides. The front is open from the collar down, over a plaited underfront of ivory satin crossed with a lattice-work of black velvet ribbon. The corsage is sharply pointed in front and rounded behind. The tan sleeves enlarge toward the wrists over triple puffs of mousseline de soie over ivory satin.

Float Day at Wellesley.

"Float day" is a fête peculiarly Wellesley's own. The festivities begin at sunset with the coming-out of floats decorated and fashioned in quaint design, sometimes suggestive of class jokes, sometimes bearing upon the eccentricities of the faculty, sometimes carrying out a theme in history and drama. Smaller craft follow the floats until, as twilight deepens, Lake Waban is covered with a gay flotilla, hundreds of colored lights on the boats adding beauty to the scene. On shore scores of lanterns hung in the trees transform the place to a veritable fairyland. The grounds are filled with guests, refreshments are served, fireworks make things brilliant, and then, in the first lull, the Wellesley college songs break out over the moonlit stillness, and "Wellesley, Our Alma Mater," floats over the hills, 800 voices strong.—Cincinnati.

TWO FAMOUS RIDERS.

STRIKING FEATS OF ENDURANCE IN THE PIONEER DAYS OF THE WEST.

Aubrey's Ride Was the Greatest Physical Achievement Ever Accomplished in This Country—Frontiersman Jim Moore's Hard Ride.

The greatest physical achievement ever accomplished in this country was the ride of F. X. Aubrey from the plaza of Santa Fe, N. M., to the Public square at Independence, Mo., a distance of nearly 800 miles, through a country inhabited by warlike Indians, a large part of which was then a sandy desert. It was about the year 1851 that Aubrey gave his wonderful test of human endurance, before which all other attempts of the kind pale into insignificance. He was a short, heavy set man, 38 years of age, in the prime of manhood and strength. His business for ten years as a Santa Fe trader had made him perfectly familiar with the trail and all the stopping places. He was a perfect horseman, and, although there were great riders in those days, none of them cared to dispute the palm with Aubrey.

On a wager of \$1,000 he undertook to ride alone from Santa Fe to Independence inside of six days. It was without a thought of fear that he undertook the terrible feat. It was to be the supreme effort of his life, and he sent half a dozen of the swiftest horses ahead, to be stationed at different points for use in the ride. He left Santa Fe in a sweeping gallop, and that was the pace kept up during nearly every hour of the time until he fell fainting from his foam covered horse in the square at Independence. No man could keep up with the rider, and he would have killed every horse in the west rather than have failed in the undertaking. It took him just 5 days and 10 hours to perform the feat, and it cost the lives of several of his best horses.

After being carried into a room in the old hotel at Independence Aubrey lay for 48 hours in a dead stupor before he came to his senses. He would never have recovered from the shock had it not been for his wonderful constitution. The feat was unanimously regarded by western men as the greatest exhibition of strength and endurance ever known on the plains.

The ride of Jim Moore, a noted frontiersman of the pioneer days, is also worthy of mention. Moore was a man of almost perfect physique. In fact, by military standards he was a model. He weighed 160 pounds, stood 5 feet 10 inches, straight as an arrow, with good neck well set on his shoulders, small waist, but good loins, and had the limbs of a thoroughbred. No finer looking man physically ever rode a broncho than Jim Moore. He could run like an Indian, was as active as a panther, the best natured man in the world, but as courageous as a lion.

In the early sixties Moore was a pony express rider. His route was from Midway station, half way between Fort Kearney and Cottonwood Springs, to Julesburg, a distance of 140 miles. Moore rode the round trip of 280 miles once a week. The stations were from 10 to 14 miles apart, and a fresh horse of Spanish blood was obtained at each station. There was little delay in these changes of horses, as the rider gave the "coyote yell" half a mile away, and day or night, the station men had the pony ready, so that the rider had only to dismount from one horse and mount the other, and with a dig of the spurs he was on a run again. This ride of

140 miles usually was made in 12 hours. On each route there were two express riders, one going each way. As easy as it may seem to some for a man to bestride fresh horse after horse for 140 miles, there were few men able to stand up to it.

Upon the occasion of which I am to speak Moore's route partner had been ailing, and Moore was anticipating and dreading that he might have to double the route. In this anticipation he realized that there is a time limit to endurance, and therefore he gave the bronchos a little more of the steel than usual and made the trip to Julesburg in 11 hours. Arriving at Julesburg, he had his fears confirmed. His partner was in bed. He had hoped that he might have a few hours for rest, but before he had time to dismount and stretch his cramped and tired muscles the "coyote yell" of the east going rider was heard.

He drank some cold coffee, filled his pocket with cold meat and was in the saddle again for another 140 mile ride. In order to be able to live the route out he sent them for all there was in them, with the result that he arrived at Midway, after having ridden 280 miles, in 22 hours from the time he had left there. Ben Holliday gave him a gold watch and a certificate of his remarkable performance. Many of the old frontiersmen now living knew Moore, knew of his 280 mile ride in 22 hours and have seen the watch and certificate.—Spirit of the Times.

SELF FLAME OF JEWELS.

The Glow the Diamond Shows When Under Pressure.

A traveler for a diamond house was talking shop the other evening and, speaking of gems, said:

"The most overworked expression used by the unsophisticated and deeply impressed diamond purchaser is, 'It actually looks as if it glows of itself.' Now, it is not generally known that such is actually the case, although not, of course, in the way the public intends. The beauty of the gem in light is, of course, in its remarkable refractive power, but under certain conditions the diamond has more, for it may gleam even in the night with a pale but extremely beautiful light. In short, it becomes phosphorescent. Heated to a certain temperature the internal fire shows itself, and under pressure the same is true.

"Some years ago I went to Amsterdam to purchase some special stones for a California millionaire who had ordered them through our New York house, and while there I was shown the inside workings of the famous diamond cutting establishments of that city. Of all that I saw, however, the 'self flame' of the stones under pressure most surprised me. The manager placed a large rose cut gem between the jaws of a vise and carefully applied a certain amount of pressure. He then extinguished all the light in the shop, and as soon as my eyes had become accustomed to the darkness I saw the diamond emitting a soft radiance of its own like a very pale glow-worm. As I remember it, he said that the yellow diamonds were slightly more phosphorescent than the first water stones.

"By the way, you would be really astonished to know the number of jewels which also possess 'self flame' to a more or less extent, and I have often wondered if the alchemists who performed such apparently well authenticated wonders in the middle ages did not know something of phosphorescence and its oddities."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

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FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

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Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS

Buy at home.
A new store in prospect.
There's a wedding on the tapis.
The first shower of the season.
Nearly an inch of rainfall Sunday night.
Mr. G. W. Bennett was in town Monday.
The Sentinels' ball was an unqualified success.

We have had the usual equinoctial disturbance.
Talk of a new store and a big one for our town.

We hope ere long to have an item gathered from Cupid's domain. Let the wedding bells ring.

W. F. Bailey has just finished repainting the interior of one of Mrs. Vestey's houses on Juniper avenue.

John Brandrup has the work finished on his San Bruno property. The building has been remodeled and converted into a very neat four-room dwelling.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

The test hole for the new well of the Land and Improvement Company is down 233 feet and has struck a big flow of fine water. The hole will be continued to hardpan or bedrock.

The Advocate-Pennant urges the citizens of Halfmoon Bay to provide a free public reading-room and library for that growing coastside town. Splendid idea.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Mr. George Kneese has just received another letter from his son George, who sailed away on the steamer Anmon for Hamburg, Germany. The letter was dated July 26, near Acapulco. George Jr. is well and getting used to salt water.

J. W. McNamara, who keeps the popular resort between San Pedro and Colma, was in town Wednesday. He was accompanied by Dr. Thomas Sampson, a veterinary dentist of San Francisco, who did considerable professional work in this neighborhood.—Advocate-Pennant.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

Senator Healy had a narrow escape the other day. In driving out of the gate to his coal yard, sitting on the elevated seat of his coal wagon, he was caught against the chest by the bar at top of gate, and but for the prompt stopping of the team might have been killed.

WAYSIDE NOTES.

The San Bruno quarry wharf apron had a mishap last Saturday, and delayed the loading of several barges.

A great many improvements are being made on the San Bruno road. Our supervisor is placing three huge water tanks for the purpose of facilitating the sprinkling next summer.

W. R. Markt has his water tank, frame and windmill up; and, as luck would have it, Bailey brushed it up a bit.

Five men are steadily employed getting out clay for the Alameda pottery works. Four hundred and fifty tons of clay was the net output of the clay bank this week.

The utter carelessness of some men is forcibly demonstrated, in some instances more than others. On Saturday last, W. R. Markt was employed in topping a very large gum tree, which was imminently dangerous to his residence, and wishing to lessen his anxiety in this regard, undertook to do the trick with the assistance of W. S. Taylor, Walter McMullen and R. W. Markt. But alas, it came to pass. The wise bunch went to sleep pulling on the line and the tree fell, just where Markt didn't want it. The damages will be reported in the next issue of the Enterprise.

It takes a clock to make the time go; and it takes an Italian to make a dago, but Constable Carroll can make them all go at any old time.

SCHOOL NOTES.

San Bruno school library is now being recatalogued and rearranged so that the books may be used to better advantage. The teachers are spending about an hour each day in this work and it should be finished shortly.

Will those who have school library books in their homes from last year return them.

The girls are very enthusiastic over basket-ball. The game was begun early in the week under the direction of Mr. Panton. It is a recreation which gives the girls abundance of healthful exercise and lacks the objectionable feature, roughness. A return game of baseball may be played with the nine from Colma school on October 5th. Our boys are expecting to play San Mateo school in the near future.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

COAST SIDE OIL NOTES.

The new portable rig for Messrs. Sallee, Hayne and Guiberson, passed through town Monday afternoon on its way from San Mateo to the Purisima oil wells. The machine is one of the finest ever brought on the coast. The boiler, engine, drum, etc., are all mounted in compact form on heavy trucks and can be moved over ordinary roads with six horses. The rig has been put in position and drilling commenced.

Messrs. Bowler & Welch, the contractors for the Fountain Oil Co., were compelled to shut down yesterday for a couple of days on account of some necessary apparatus which failed to arrive at the specified time. They are down between six and seven hundred feet and expect to cut the 1000 foot mark next week. They passed an oil bearing strata at the 600 foot level but the contract calls for 1500 feet and closed casing will be used to that depth.

Messrs. Frick and Parker, on the Holtje place, are penetrating the earth at a good rate with a six-inch hole. They are close to the 200 foot mark and evidently have splendid prospects, as they have already ordered perforated casing.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.

THE BEST OF POULTRY PAPERS FREE.

Nearly every family in the United States is interested in poultry, either raising much or little, or else consuming it. The Enterprise has made arrangements whereby it can send the Western Poultry News one year free to any person paying one year's subscription in advance. Old subscribers can take advantage of this offer also. The Western Poultry News is a big 32-page monthly Chicken Magazine, published at Lincoln, Neb., printed on fine paper, illustrated, and is acknowledged authority on poultry methods. Every housewife in town or country, as well as farm or city, should have it, especially when it can be secured free.

PROPOSALS FOR MAIL ROUTES.

The Postoffice Department has asked for proposals covering the carrying of mails on star, steamboat and covered wagon routes from July 1, 1902, to July 1, 1906. The districts covered are Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Kansas, Nebraska, South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, Nevada, California, Alaska and Hawaii. A pamphlet issued by the department, together with a list of routes and forms of proposals, will furnish all necessary information for prospective bidders, and can be had by applying at the Postoffice.

COUNCIL OF POCAHONTAS.

All ladies desiring to join the Council of Pocahontas will please call on Dr. H. G. Plymire, at his office, before today at 4 p. m., to be examined for the new Council of Pocahontas. Initiation ceremonies will begin at 8:30 p. m. today at Michenfelder's Hall. Gentlemen members of any lodge of Red Men desirous of becoming members of the Council will please present themselves at the hour and place above named. Large delegation from San Francisco will be present.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where working men may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

LOST.

On Cypress avenue, a valuable mink fur. Finder return to postoffice. Reward.

TO LET.

New house, modern improvements, two flats. Lower floor flat, \$10; upper flat, \$12 per month. Inquire at Postoffice.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARACTER and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$18.00 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head office. Horse and carriage furnished when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 316 Caxton Building, Chicago.

Polished Furniture.

When a polished table is stained by a hot dish, one restoring process is to use first wood alcohol and then linseed or olive oil. This treatment is excellent for keeping any polished furniture in order and is one of the few things for which wood alcohol may be used. The latter is cheaper than the pure and for certain domestic uses is quite as good.

IN A FRONTIER SALOON.

The Youth Was Not So Much of a "Tenderfoot" as He Seemed.

A stripling of effeminate rosiness and neat attire sat in the corner of a frontier saloon, modest, silent and as far out of the way as he could get. He had stepped from the train, and he was waiting for the stage. It was stretched linen that he wore. The city showed quite plainly in his hat, and it is still in dispute whether any down was visible upon his lip. But he was old enough to be smoking a cigar with all the appearance of habit. The cigar also was not a native of the town. In fact, the young man made no purchase upon entering the saloon. Nevertheless the proprietor could scarcely complain of him. The stranger had asked if he might wait there for the stage and had thanked the proprietor for his permission.

Then he had sought his quiet corner and lighted his cigar. A citizen walked out of the back room and up to the bar. He had left a faro game, and the proprietor was friendly with him, but respectful—that sort of respect which is flavored delicately with just enough familiarity to bring it out. It is probable that the citizen had had more drinks than the one he now took. It is also likely that faro had not gone as well with him this morning as he considered his due. His dissatisfied eye fell upon the rosy youth and his cigar, and he took the glass from his lips and held it, considering the stranger.

At length, without removing his eyes, he inquired, "What Christmas tree did that drop off?"

The proprietor hastened to take this view. "Its express tag has fluttered away, I guess," he whispered jocosely.

The citizen remembered his whisky, swallowed it, set the glass gently down, gently drew his six shooter and shot the cigar to smash out of the young man's mouth.

Now, I do not at all know what I should have done in the young man's place. Something sensible, I hope. What the youth did I know I should not have done. You will see that his behavior was out of the common. He stooped down, picked up his cigar, found it ruined, put it in the spittoon, got a fresh one out of his pocket, found a match in his breeches, lighted the new cigar and settled himself once more in his chair without a word of protest or an attempt at resentment. The proprietor saw him do it all and told about it afterward.

The citizen took the second cigar like the first. Perhaps he went a trifle nearer the youth's lips.

What were the card players in the back room doing at all this noise? They all lay flat on the floor, like the well trained, indigenous people that they were, minding their own business. For there was no rear exit.

The youth felt in his waistcoat pocket, but brought no match from it. So he rose, with still another fresh cigar in his hand, and walked to the bar.

"I'll have to ask you for a match," he said to the proprietor, who at once accommodated him.

Once again he slid the match beneath his coat tails and, bringing up his own six shooter, shot the citizen as instantly dead as that can be done.—Owen Wister in Everybody's Magazine.

CURIOUS CHRISTIAN NAMES.

Burdens Imposed Upon Children by the Caprice of Parents.

One of the most curious names ever bestowed upon a girl is Ails and Graces, her name being registered at Somerset House, London, in 1898, when she was baptized. Her sister's name is equally unusual—Nun Nicer. When Ails and Graces and Nun Nicer arrive at the age of matrimony, at least one of them should marry a youth whose Christian name compares favorably—for example, Acts of the Apostles.

This is a name found on an English parish register: Actsapostle, son of Thomas and Elizabeth Pegden, was baptized Aug. 2, 1795. Again this name figures in records in 1833, when Acts of the Apostles, son of Richard and Phebe Kennett, was baptized. This name, curious as it is, is preferable to What and Dum Spiro Spero, names with which children have been handicapped.

It was a patriotic American who bestowed upon his young hopeful the name of Declaration of Independence. A most warlike name is Robert Alma Balaklava Inkerman Sevastopol Delhi Dugdale, who is an English innkeeper's son. A similar name is Richard Cœur de Lion Tyler Walter Hill.

About 100 years ago a snowstorm in western Pennsylvania set in about the 1st of March, and there were many weeks of sleighing, traditional for years for the length of time it lasted. What did a Mr. Smith do, who happened to have a boy born about this time, but name him Seven Weeks Sleighing in March. He usually went by the name of Weeks. His initials were all written out—S. W. S. & M. Smith.

Parents of large families need no assurance that the advent of another child is not always as welcome in fact as in theory, but it is scarcely kind to make the child bear a token of disapproval all its life. It must be rather unpleasant to go through life, for example, as Not Wanted James, What Another, Only Fancied William Brown or even as Last of 'Em Harper or Still Another Hewitt. And yet these are all names which the caprice of parents has imposed on innocent children.

An American lady spending some time in Devonshire, England, met at an afternoon tea Mr. Pine Coffin, Mr. Deith (pronounced Death) and Miss Graves.

The Bishop's Pun.

A few years ago a committee of angry low church men visited the bishop of Oxford, the late Dr. Stubbs, to complain of various ritualistic excesses of their rector. They were especially excited over the fact that the parson wore a red hood instead of the blue one to which he was entitled as a graduate of Trinity college, Dublin. "He carries a lie on his back!" they cried.

As a matter of fact the accused priest had an Oxford degree as well as an Irish one, but the bishop did not argue the matter. "A lie," said he, with a comical smile, "is a hard word. Suppose you call it a falsehood."

Inconsiderate Incredulity.

Daughter—Father, I fear I hurt the count's feelings.
Father—In what way?
"I thoughtlessly told him I didn't believe he owed as much as he said he did."
—Smart Set.

One Way of Telling.

Curley—You see that fellow loafing over there? He used to go to the same college that I did. I wonder if he remembers me?

Burleigh—Ask him for the loan of \$5.
Curley—What for?
Burleigh—If he remembers you, you won't get it.—Judge.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable native steers strong and in demand. Others steady.
SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.
HOGS—Hogs are in demand but at easy prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at strong prices.
LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 7 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8@8½c; 2d quality, 7½@8c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6@6½c; 2d Cows and Heifers, 5@5½c; thin Cows, 4½@5c.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under 6½@6¾c; over 250 lbs, 5½@6c; rough heavy hogs, 4½@5c.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 9½@9¾c; ewes, 8@8½c; Suckling Lambs, \$2.50@3 per head; or 4½@4¾c per lb live wt.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive gross weight, 5@5½c; over 250 lbs, 4½@4¾c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.
BEEF—First quality steers, 6½c; second quality, 6@6½c; first quality cows and heifers, 5½c; second quality, 5c; third quality, 4½@4¾c.

LARD—Large, 7@7½c; small, good, 9@9½c; common, 6½@7½c.

MUTTON—Wethers, 7@7½c; Ewes, 6½@7c; Suckling Lambs, 7@8c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8½@9c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 14c; picnic hams, 11c; Atlanta ham, 11c; New York, shoulder, 11c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16c; light S. C. bacon, 15c; med. bacon, clear, 12½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 13c; clear light, 14c; clear ex. light bacon, 15c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.25; Family Beef, bbl, \$11.50; hf-bbl, \$6.00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$11.30; do, hf-bbl, \$6.00.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11½c; do, light, 11¾c; do, Bellies, 12c; Extra Clear, bbls., \$23.00; hf-bbls., \$11.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$4.60; do, kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are 7 lb:
Compound 8½c; 5½c; 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s.
Cal. pure 12 12½ 12¾ 12¾ 12¾ 12¾
In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$1.25; 1s, \$1.25; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.25; 1s, \$1.25.

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Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

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San Mateo County, Cal.

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All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

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Fresh Bread, Cakes and Pies delivered at any hour of every day. Fancy Cakes and Ice Cream made to order. Genuine French Bread baked every day.

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

HER LITTLE BOY.

"Always a little boy to her,"
No matter how old he's grown.
Her eyes are blind to the strands of gray,
She's deaf to his manly tone.
His voice is the same as the day he asked
"What makes the old cat purr?"
Ever and ever he's just the same—
A little boy to her.

"Always a little boy to her,"
She needs not the lines of care
That furrow his face—to her it is still
As it was in his boyhood, fair,
His hopes and joys are as dear to her
As they were in his small-boy days.
He never changes; to her he's still
"My little boy," she says.

"Always a little boy to her,"
And to him she's the mother fair,
With the laughing eyes and the cheering
smile

Of the boyhood days back there,
Back there, somewhere in the mist of
years—
Back there with the childish joy,
And to her he is never the mother we see,
But always "her little boy."

"Always a little boy to her,"
The ceaseless march of the years
Goes rapidly by, but its drumbeats die
Ere ever they reach her ears.
The smile that she sees is the smile of
youth,
The wrinkles are dimples of joy,
His hair with its gray is as sunny as
May,
He is always "her little boy."
—Pearson's Weekly.

TAKING HER CHOICE.

WELL, this is a lively state of
affairs! Why did the mater
insist upon my coming home
instead of joining the family at Bright-
on? She must have some scheme in
hand; she is full of them."

Lancelot Ablett threw himself into a
comfortable chair before the study fire
and lighted a cigarette.

"It is hard on a fellow who has been
six years abroad. I shan't stand it.
I'm not a boy to be held in leading-
strings."

He looked boyish enough as he turned
to the butler, who was bringing in cof-
fee and letters, and said:

"See that I am called in time to catch
the London express in the morning,
Jenkins, and order the dogcart."

Lancelot took up the letters and ex-
amined them with an injured air. One



"YOU PAINT BEAUTIFULLY, DELIA."

had come by post, the other by hand.
"From the mater. Perhaps she grace-
fully explains her scheme." He tore
the envelope angrily and read:

Dear Lancelot: Bear your solitude
bravely; it is unavoidable, because you
must attend Lady Marchmont's ball for
your sister's sake as well as your own.
Lord Mulgrave was so attentive to Sy-
bel in August that we expected him to
propose at the ball; consequently this
sickness has driven us to despair. Sy-
bel and Gwen have had the measles.

However, you can keep the doors of
Wilton Towers open to us. So go to the
ball and keep yourself well in evidence.
Remember the Countess dislikes the
modern non-dancing man, and dance all
you can with Lady Evelyn. She is a
sweet girl, and has \$65,000 a year, and,
with management, she may be yours.

As your waiting is scarcely up to the
mark, you had better go and practice
with the vicarage girls. I have written
to Mrs. Westmacott, who will expect
you.

"So that's her game! A double wed-
ding! Really, mater interferes too
much! I shall choose my own wife." Then
he read the second letter:

Dear Lancelot: I suppose I ought to
write to Mr. Lancelot, or even Mr. Ab-
lett, now you are grown up, but I love
the dear, familiar name, as I always
loved its bearer.

Well, then, dear Lancelot, your mother
tells me that you require some practice
in dancing. Do come and join our
merry band to-night, or any time. You
will always be welcomed by your affec-
tionate friend,

MARY WESTMACOTT.

He lit another cigarette and fell a-
dreaming of the jolly times he used to
have with the vicarage girls. How long
was it since they had met? Eight years?
Why, they, too, must be grown up. He
was almost 20 himself. Delia must be
17.

Half an hour later, as Lancelot en-
tered the vicarage hall, a fair-haired
girl came rushing down the broad stair-
case and greeted him rapturously as:

"Lancelot! It is really you!"

"I believe so. Do you remember me?
Because—" He regarded her blankly.
"O, Lancelot! I believe you don't know
me, now I'm grown up! I am Delia.
Have I improved?" she demanded,
gullelessly, gazing admiringly at him.

Throughout the ensuing week Lancelot
went shooting after breakfast, made an
excellent bag, with which he strolled
down to the vicarage, where he lazed
about until he was invited to partake of
luncheon. In the afternoon he played
tennis, or walked with the girls—tea
following, as a matter of course. Then

any lame excuse enabled him to hang
on until dinner, after which came danc-
ing.

Arriving somewhat earlier than usual
on the fifth morning, he heard, to his
dismay, that Mrs. Westmacott and all
her daughters were out. He was aroused
by the sweetest of voices.

"I thought you would call, Lancelot, so
I made an excuse and left the others.
Come in. I have to be busy. I have a
host of texts to paint, but we can talk
as I work."

He followed Delia blissfully into the
schoolroom.

"You paint beautifully, Delia, but
you're a duffer at printing."

"You're right, Lancelot; I can't print a
bit."

"I think I'll do it for you," he contin-
ued; "only you must not look at me as I
work."

"Why not?"

"Well, you have such eyes."

Mrs. Ablett wrote angrily to the West-
macotts. She hinted that traps had been
laid to catch her son, and demanded
that the vicar should use his influence
in bringing the foolish young people to
reason.

Deeply hurt and offended, the vicar
withdrew his sanction to the engage-
ment, and Delia was sent off to Paris
to study art, while Lancelot remained at
home, trying to make everybody as
miserable as he felt himself.

At the end of a year Delia was per-
mitted to return on condition that she
held no communication with her lover.
"I can see her in church," thought
Lancelot. And he did. He went home
jubilant, and told his mother that he
meant to marry Delia at once.

"Then your father will disinherit you,
while I shall never speak to you again,"
retorted Mrs. Ablett.

He went to Algiers and became so ill
that his relatives were sent for. Mrs.
Ablett, obeying the summons, found
him at death's door.

"Some mental trouble oppresses him.
Unless it be removed I can effect no
cure," the doctor said.

Mrs. Ablett telegraphed to Delia, and
receiving an immediate response car-
ried it to her son.

"Here, Lancelot, is the medicine your
doctor recommends," she said grimly.
"A message from Delia."

Mrs. Ablett had implored Delia's help
when there seemed to be no other pos-
sibility of saving Lancelot's life; but
she was resolved that no wedding
should take place.

Lancelot, she suggested, would rush
straight to the vicarage upon the way
home, so she invited Delia to be await-
ing their return at Ablett Hall, mean-
ing to make one supreme appeal to the
girl.

Lancelot left her at the railway sta-
tion, and she drove home and had a
long talk with Delia, who, however, did
not meet her in the spirit that was de-
sired.

"Your message undoubtedly saved
Lancelot's life," said Mrs. Ablett. "I
shall be eternally grateful to you; but
this marriage cannot take place. But
for you, he might attain great power
and wealth. If you really love him,
prove it by sacrificing yourself for his
sake."

"I don't think Lancelot wants a sacri-
fice, unless that of your pride."

"Insolent girl!" cried Mrs. Ablett.
And then she was silent, for Lancelot
had entered the room. She shook with
terror, observing that he carried a gun.

He paused beside her, and drew one
of her unwilling hands around the
stock of his weapon; in the other he
placed the fingers of the "insolent girl."
"Now, mother," he said, "I marry De-
lia, or blow out my brains! Death or
Delia? I will take either from your
hands."

Mrs. Ablett suddenly realized that his
will was stronger than her own. Some-
how, she got the hateful firearm re-
moved from her grasp; but first she had
cried out in anguish:

"Then, for heaven's sake, take Delia!"
—Chicago Tribune.

Another Use for the Phonograph.
Parrots are now taught to speak by
machinery. One bird fancier in Lon-
don educates on an average forty birds
a month, and does it entirely by means
of phonographs. The parrots' class
room is divided into little compart-
ments, which are kept quite dark. Each
bird is placed in a separate compart-
ment, and two or three times a day a
phonograph is left with it. The ma-
chine is quite automatic, and will re-
peat a sentence or a number of sen-
tences over and over again for hours,
so that the birds very soon learn to im-
itate the weird mechanical voice that
comes out of the darkness.

Loubet Growing in Popularity.
President Loubet is rapidly driving
his master of ceremonies to despair.
The president will not have ceremony;
it does not fit in with his happy, impet-
uous manner. Directly his visitors ar-
rive he rushes forward and gives a
grip of the hand before his bewildered
attendant has got out with the usual
announcement. And now, copying the
example of the King of the Belgians,
and no doubt with happy recollections
of his struggling bachelor days, the
president takes Mme. Loubet out to
dine at a cafe in the open air. Parisians
are delighted.

The Distinction.
"I could never see," remarked the
Sabbatarian caustically, "wherein the
'sacred concert' differs from the ordi-
nary concert."

"Why, that's simple enough," replied
Wags.

"It is?"

"Certainly. The 'sacred concert' is
given on Sundays only."—Philadelphia
Press.

What a jolly thing rural life would
be if the farmer could only raise his
own green-goods!

NEVER FORGET FACES

NATIVES OF PHILIPPINES MAKE GOOD DETECTIVES.

Never Fails to Pick Out a Man Who
Does Him an Injury, Although
Among a Hundred with the Same
Facial Characteristics.

A United States soldier, who has just
returned from the Philippines, tells
some interesting stories of Filipinos.
He says the ordinary Filipino is the
best detective on earth; that our Haw-
shaws, England's Scotland Yard ex-
perts and Paris Vidocqs are mere amate-
urs compared to him. They never
forget a face.

"The natives had been guilty of so
many mean little tricks that a man in
our regiment resolved to get even with
a fellow who had made himself espe-
cially obnoxious by his lying and de-
ceit. The soldier got hold of a bright,
new penny, which he gave an extra
polish to and passed it on the dishonest
native for a \$5 gold piece.

"Of course, discovery of the fraud
followed when the victim went to
headquarters to have his money
changed, and he made a terrific roar.
He was more indignant than he would
have been had the soldier slain his
wife and children. The government
policy is to court the good will of the
natives, so the soldiers were lined up
and the injured dealer in decayed fruit
was told to pick out the guilty man,
which he did without the slightest hesi-
tation, in spite of the fact that the
soldiers were all dressed exactly alike
and many were of the same size and
build, and had the same facial charac-
teristics.

"Singular about that—they do their
bookkeeping in their head and can tell
strangers like a Chinese laundryman.
They never failed to pick out the sol-
diers who had wronged them, and the
statement of one of them outweighed
a soldier's word.

"This caused the soldiers to abandon
the methods that they had adopted to
get even with the wily swindlers. For
a while the soldiers, or rather some of
them, worked off Confederate money
on the natives, but this graft met with
a similar fate.

"The natives are great gamblers.
They will risk every cent they have on
cock fighting, which is one of the prin-
cipal amusements. Their favorite
game with cards is monte, a game
played with forty cards. Their two fa-
vorite cards are the seven spot and the
cabo, which has a horse on it and
corresponds to our jack. A native will
bet more on this card than on a king.
In spreading civilization we introduced
the royal game of craps and the na-
tives took to it. But they are still a
little wary and will not stake more
than a dime on the turn of the dice.

"We called the natives by all kinds
of pet names and they resented only
one, 'nigger.' It makes a native fight-
ing made to call him a nigger, and they
loathe a negro as they would a reptile.
The natives were all delighted when
bicycles were brought over. I was on
the island of Panay when the wheel
was introduced. Bicycles have been
the rage on the island of Luzon for a
long time, and no other pleasure ve-
hicle can be seen. But they are just
introducing them at Panay, and we
had free circuses watching the natives
learn to ride. However, they soon mas-
tered the art, and you could not get a
bicycle unless you applied three days
in advance. Those fellows would
work for 40 cents a day and then spend
it all on bicycle riding at the rate of
30 cents an hour.

"The natives are very fond of jew-
elry. A Filipino woman will work for
three months for a ring or other gim-
crack that pleases her. Some of the
women are beautiful, but they are the
Spaniards or half-breeds. In the is-
land of Luzon the soldiers could not
work up flirtations with the ladies.
Those magazine stories having for
their theme the love of a Filipino girl
for some thoughtless soldier are all
products of romantic imagination. If
a Filipino girl in Luzon allowed a sol-
dier to make love to her her father
would likely kill her."

A RATTLESNAKE'S JOURNEY.
Arrives in Denver on a Union Pacific
Railroad Train.

A rattlesnake nearly four feet long,
bruised and dazed and chilled, but still
alive, rode into Denver over the Union
Pacific this morning upon the sand-
board in the middle of the rear truck
of baggage car No. 1,091.

Car Inspector T. J. Soden was mak-
ing his usual rounds, carelessly whis-
tling a bit of a tune. He came to No.
1,091 and cast keen glances at her run-
ning gear, here and there tapping a
steel bar or adjusting a valve. All was
well. He passed to the rear truck and
stopped short. He rubbed his eyes with
the back of his hand. The morning
was damp and misty and he had risen
early. Perhaps he was a bit sleepy, he
thought. He looked again with eyes
widely opened.

There upon the low sandboard which
stretches across the car from side to
side beneath the middle of the truck,
was a rattler, feeble and hurt, but coiled
for defense.

Inspector Soden watched it silently
for a moment, and then, as if to reas-
sure himself, tossed a bit of gravel at
the strange passenger. Instantly it
straightened its tired body and shook
its tail defiantly. There was no sound
of rattles, however. They had been
shattered and lost on the trip.

The trainmen gathered round and ex-
pressed their opinions about the man-
ner in which the rattler attained his
position on the sandboard. Nearly all
of them are confident that the snake

was lying on the ties and the train
swept over it. The suction of the fly-
ing cars whirled it up, and by chance
it lodged on the sandboard. There it
lay during the remainder of the trip,
greatly enraged and frightened.

Examination of the board and those
parts of the truck close to it revealed
tiny drops of greenish-yellow venom.
The snake, in terror of its unusual en-
emies, had struck about it in every di-
rection many times during its wild,
disagreeable ride.

Its poison was sprinkled upon the steel
and wood so plentifully that its fangs
must have been exhausted on reaching
Denver. Its bite would probably have
been harmless when it rolled into the
depot. Its body was painfully bruised
in several places and covered with dust.

Its weakness was apparent, for with
difficulty could it hold itself erect for
several minutes at a time. Then it
would relapse.

A friend of Inspector Soden took the
rattler home, promising to take care
of it, and the trainmen have named it
"Union Pacific."—Denver Post.

QUER STORIES

An ordinary piano contains a mile of
wire string.

With the aid of a microphone you can
hear a fly walk.

The largest enclosure of deer is said
to be the royal park in Copenhagen,
4,200 acres.

An ostrich which was lately dissected
in London had in its stomach a small
prayer book.

The rock of Gibraltar has four huge
reservoirs, capable of holding five mil-
lion gallons of water.

New South Wales has fifteen thou-
sand miles of wire netting as a fence
protection against rabbits.

Palmus never live more than 250
years. Ivy has been known to live
450, chestnut 800, oak 1,000 and yew
2,880 years.

Taking into consideration the number
of ships that are on seas and naviga-
ble waters of the world it is estimat-
ed that about 1,700,000 of the world's
population are constantly afloat.

A philosophical statistician calculates
that in the year 2000 there will be 1-
700,000,000 people who speak English,
and that the other European languages
will be spoken by only 500,000,000 peo-
ple.

Only one person in fifteen has perfect
eyes, the large percentage of defectives
prevailing among fair-haired peo-
ple. Short sight is more common in
town than among country folk, and of
all people the Germans have a larger
proportion of short-sighted persons.

The tea used in the household of the
Chinese Emperor is raised in a private
garden surrounded by a high wall. At
the time of harvesting the pickers
must wear gloves, must bathe three
times a day, and must abstain from
eating fish, lest their breath should
taint the aroma of the tea.

At Essex Conn., the other day a wam-
pum belt owned by a descendant of
Herman Garrett, who was appointed
Governor over the Pequots in 1655,
was sold for \$320. The relic is com-
posed of a string of shells formed into
a belt two and one-half inches wide
and thirty-three inches long.

The chafing dish is among the most
ancient adjuncts to the culinary depar-
tment of all nations. It was in great
demand at the grand feasts given by
the wealthy citizens in ancient Rome.
Some of these dishes have recently
been found among the ruins of Pompeii.
They are of exquisite work-
manship.

The number of eggs laid by birds ap-
pear to be related to the abundance or
rarity of the species. The wild pigeon,
laying but two eggs, is infinitely more
abundant than certain hawks laying
two or three times as many. The rob-
in, laying four or five eggs, is far more
numerous than the house wren or
chickadee, which lays from six to nine.

AN INDIANA GIRL IN PARIS.

Miss Ethel Gowdy, the clever daugh-
ter of Colonel "Jack" Gowdy, United
States Consul General in Paris, is re-
ceiving a great deal of attention. She
defended American girls from the on-



MISS ETHEL GOWDY.

slaught of M. Edouard Beate, the lec-
turer, who said they were too pushing,
walked in advance of their mothers, led
them in conversation and were physi-
cally too strong for womanliness. Miss
Gowdy is also being looked to by the
intellectual of Paris to establish a lit-
erary and artistic salon when that of
Mme. Adam ceases to exist.

Every boy whose father sells candles
must wish that his mother sold them
instead.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

WHEN FITTING UP THE HOME.

MAKE rooms restful. That is
the rule that guides house fur-
nishers and decorators. The
woman who is refitting her rooms or
furnishing for the first time should ap-
ply this test to the scheme she contem-
plates. Let her ask herself: "Will it
be restful?" and if she can answer in
the affirmative she may go ahead confi-
dently.

To be restful it must be harmonious.
If the majority of the furnishings are
dull, then all should be dull to keep the
effect what it should be. To get the
right effect, it is a good deal better to
go slowly about the collection of house-
hold goods.

After all, it is, often enough, ingenu-
ity rather than a full purse that is
needed in converting an ugly room into
an attractive one. Take the example
of an inartistic mantel which confront-
ed one woman in a new abode. It was
altogether too narrow to look well as
it was, and no amount of draping or
decorating could disguise that fact.
Therefore she hunted out a carpenter,
who made two sets of very inexpensive
book shelves. These were painted the
required color and put in place, one at
either end of the undesirable little
mantel, and every one who saw the re-
sult wondered she had never thought
of just that way out of the difficulty.

The Girl's Allowance.

The question of an allowance for the
daughter of the household is one that
is constantly being discussed. It seems
to be pretty generally accepted that it
is a good idea, and teaches a girl the
value and use of money. So it does,
but it sometimes teaches her some
other things that need a little guarding
against. A girl with an allowance oc-
casional makes it an excuse for penur-
iousness on the one side and unhesi-
tating begging on the other, that tend
a little to character deterioration. While
it is perfectly right and proper to give
as an excuse for self-denial that one's
allowance is exhausted, or will not ad-
mit of the proposed purchase, or pleas-
ure trip, it is not right to say, as girls
have been heard to do: "I'll go with
you, but you must pay my carfare;" or,
"I have only a dime to spare in the
treasure box you will let me come in on
that," etc. I have heard a girl reply,
in answer to a suggestion from a com-
panion on a short railroad trip, that a
parlor car should be taken, "Oh, if we
do that, you will have to pay my way
on it, my allowance is so nearly spent."
Girls who would shrink from the idea
of "sponging" under other circum-
stances, do not hesitate to take advan-
tage of this allowance peg upon which
to hang a good many small meannesses
in money matters. When it comes to
the mother's purse, the cribbing by any
means and outright purloining, indeed,
are not disguised. These are only little
foxes, to be sure, girls, but they gnaw
the vines of integrity and self-respect,
and would better be choked off.—Har-
per's Bazar.

ABOUT THE BABY.



How many children have been terri-
fied by stories of the "Bogy man," of
"the wolf that will come and eat
them," of "the policeman who will put
them in the lockup," till their fear of
the dark amounts to positive agony.
Bedtime should be an hour inseparably
associated with the prayer at the moth-
er's knee, followed by a quiet talk,
after which the little one settles down
to a restful sleep. But instead how of-
ten does it happen that the child is
tucked in bed with the admonition,
"Now, go right to sleep, like a good boy,
for if you don't there's a big dog over
there in the corner that'll come and bite
you." Go to sleep! Sheer nervous ter-
ror keeps the child awake. How can he
be expected to grow up anything but
timid?—Woman's Home Companion.

In Lieu of the Hot-Water Bag.

Nothing proves better than good dry
heat to quiet pain. Hot water bags
and bottles are excellent, if perfectly
tight. Hot sand bags also are good
to place beside the body and limbs.
A relay of hot plates, wrapped in wool-
en cloth, will do wonders in giving re-
lief to a patient.

In any case of serious bowel trouble,
it is well to follow up with relays of
hot plates, lightweight earthen, or bet-
ter still, because of their lightness, are
the tin plates such as are used by bak-
ers, being always careful they are as
hot as can be borne, but not too hot,
and wrapped in cloth. This remedy
will allay inflammation and pain to a
wonderful degree. It is also excellent
in rheumatism of the hip, knee or an-
kle. A frequent change of hot plates,
well wrapped in woolen and placed be-
neath or over the suffering joint, as the
patient lies in bed, will bring great re-
lief.

To Keep Young.

The injunctions so frequently given
in regard to relaxation of the body as a
means of rest are invaluable and can-
not be repeated too often. The relaxa-
tion of the muscles of the mind is no
less necessary, however, and its neces-
sity should be emphasized in every
way. The small worries of the aver-

age life are almost innumerable and
wrinkle the mind as they wrinkle brow
and cheek. A charming woman over
sixty, whose face is young and bright,
was asked how she kept the lines and
wrinkles away. Her answer was: "I
began when a girl to put aside a hope
hour every day, as far as possible. In
that hour I thought of everything hap-
py and hopeful in my life, and refused
to think of the worries. I read hopeful
poems. I looked at flowers and birds.
I smoothed the wrinkles from my heart
by remembering only joyous moments.
I believe that to that habit I owe my
faculty for seeing the bright side of
things, and my comparative freedom
from the lines traced by care. I have
had troubles—many of them—but al-
ways could fill one hour in the day
with hope."

Powder-Puff Wisdom.

Dr. Casserode, Mme. Sarah Bern-
hardt's beauty doctor, says that while
he recommends the use of face powders,
no white ones should be bought, espe-
cially in countries where electric light
is common.

The puff box in all cases should con-
tain tinted powder; creamy white to
suit the naturally fragile and delicate
looking complexion, pink to tone in with
a robust visage, and a slightly browned
brand to glorify the olive cast of coun-
tenance.

Mme. Bernhardt's beauty doctor also
points out that all and every vestige of
"make up," be it paint or powder,
should be removed every night. No one
should try complexion to breaking
point; therefore, no one should sleep in
the mask she wears by day. On the
other hand, she should remove it very
tenderly and carefully, recollecting the
fact that the skin of the face is monu-
mentally sensitive, and requires treat-
ment that would befit a piece of rarest
porcelain, rather than of the kind of a
paving stone requires.

Wisconsin Artist.

Miss Helen F. Mears, of Oshkosh,
Wis., who is to execute the statue of
Frances E. Willard, to be placed in the
national capitol, was born in that city
and lived there until she was 18 years
old. When she was
19 she spent a year
in Chicago studying
in the Art Institute,
and was encouraged
by Lorado Taft. Later she was in the
studio of St. Gau-
den, in New York,
and then studied abroad under Puesch,
Dampf, Charpentier and MacMonnies.
She exhibited in the Paris Salon of
1897, and in 1898 visited Rome and
Florence. Her studio is now in New
York City, where her work has been
carried on for the last three years.

The Collar.

A college girl is responsible for this
nov

SYSTEMIC CATARRH.

Peruna Cures Catarrh Wherever Located.



Miss Mattie L. Guild, of Chicago, Ill.

Miss Mattie L. Guild, President Illinois Young People's Christian Temperance Union, in a recent letter from Chicago, Ill., says:

"I doubt if Peruna has a rival in all the remedies recommended today for catarrh of the system. A remedy that will cure catarrh of the stomach will cure the same condition of the mucous membrane anywhere. I have found it the best remedy I have ever tried for catarrh, and believing it worthy my endorsement I gladly accord it."

Catarrh of the abdominal organs is very much more common in summer than in winter time. This form of catarrh might be appropriately classed as summer catarrh.

Peruna will cure catarrh wherever located. In pelvic catarrh it has won well deserved renown. Peruna will cure any case of diarrhoea, acute or chronic. Peruna is an absolute specific for dysentery. Peruna cures catarrh of the liver. Peruna cures catarrh of the stomach.

Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O., for a free book entitled "Summer Catarrh."

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"New York City, June 12th, 1901. - I heartily recommend Garfield Tea for liver trouble. Our family physician prescribed your Tea, and after taking four packages my system is in perfect condition and my complexion has become clear." It has been demonstrated by years of use throughout the world that Garfield Tea cleanses the system and purifies the blood; from all reports it would seem that nothing can equal this simple herb medicine that cures in Nature's way.

Garfield Tea
This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs. - Wm. O. KENDLER, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Expenses of a Yacht Owner.

There is no question that modern luxury has reached its most extravagant pinnacle in yachting, which, in the elaborate profusion of its expense, brings us very close to the latter days of the Roman empire. Take a single case. A boat like Colonel Payne's 650 ton yacht Aphrodite carries a company of 60 men—captain, first and second mates, carpenter, chief steward, assistant steward, 2 bedroom stewards, pantryman, chief cook, 2 assistant cooks, chief engineer, 3 assistant engineers, 3 oilers, 15 firemen and 19 men before the mast.

DANDRUFF WON'T WASH OUT.

The Germ That Causes It Has to Be Destroyed to Cure Dandruff.

Many a woman spends an hour twice a week scouring her scalp, thinking scrubbing off the dandruff will remove the dandruff. Two hours a week at the age of 40 years, she has spent 200 days of 12 hours each, or two-thirds of a year of her life, in that vain hope; vain, because you can't cure dandruff without killing the dandruff germ, and the only hair preparation on earth that will do that is Newbro's "Herpicide"—also a delightful hair dressing, and thorough antiseptic against all contagion from use of others' hair brushes. It is also a delightful hair dressing.

The Best Prescription for Malaria.

Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE and Testimonial. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 101 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Thirteen Feathers in Coins.

"I have never been able to comprehend," said a veteran numismatist, "why so many Americans should believe that a vast amount of ill luck centers around the number 13."

"The commonest of all our silver coins is the 25 cent piece. In the words 'quarter dollar' are 13 letters. Thirteen letters compose E Pluribus Unum. In the tail of the eagle are 13 feathers and in the shield are 13 lines. There are 13 stars and 13 arrowheads, while if you will examine the bird through a microscope you will find 13 feathers in his wing."

Simple and Effective, but Costly.

"When I came to town, I noticed a little, round swelling on my wrist," said a visitor from the country. "It bothered me, and one day when I saw a sign, 'Dr. John Doe,' I thought I'd go in and have it looked at. Well, I was shown into a fine room, and in a minute a pleasant looking man came in. 'Dr. Doe?' I said and held up my wrist."

"Ah, a weeping sinew," says he, as if he'd been waiting years for a chance to study a case like mine.

"I didn't say anything, but kept my wrist out with the hand hanging limp while he took down a book from the shelf. I expected him to turn over the pages and look up my trouble under S or W and then prescribe something. Instead he gave me a crack on the wrist like a thousand of brick! It was right on the swelling and hurt like a cannon ball. I jumped high in the air and yelled."

"Your weeping sinew's gone," says the doctor quietly. "Three dollars."

"I was too much surprised to say a word, and I paid it. But no wonder your city doctors get rich. Three dollars! Any blacksmith would have done that job for the fun of doing it."—New York Post.

The Home of Echoes.

Many valleys described in guide-books as "whispering valleys" are favorite resorts for tourists in all parts of the world. Few, however, exceed in wonder a valley at Stansfeld in Essex, England. The rector of this parish in giving a careful account of his own experiences states that his house stands on a hill 288 feet above sea level, rising in rear to 300 feet, while in front the ground slopes away to a stream 100 feet below and again rises 180 feet on the opposite side. From the rectory the bells of 14 or 15 villages may be distinguished, while across the valley footsteeps and voices in conversational tone may be heard at half a mile.

Domestic Joys.

Meeks—My wife prefers coffee for breakfast and I prefer tea.

Weeks—Then I suppose you have both?

Meeks—Oh, no. We compromise.

Weeks—In what way?

Meeks—We compromise on coffee.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills cure sick headaches, constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, purify the blood. 10c, 25c. Druggists.

Told Him.

An old Scottish farmer, being elected a member of the local school board, visited the school and tested the intelligence of the class by his questions. The first inquiry was:

"Noo, boys, can ony o' you tell me what naething is?"

After a moment's silence a small boy in a back seat arose and replied:

"It's what yer gie me t'other day for haudin yer horse!"—London Answers.

Above Suspicion.

On being informed that a member of his race had been sentenced to the penitentiary for forgery, Brother Dickey exclaimed: "Dat's what comes er disyer eddication. Thank de good Lawd I never could read or write, en, what's mo', I never will!"—Atlanta Constitution.

In Abyssinia the coffee plant grows wild in great profusion and derives its name from Kaffa, a district of that country.

Eczema

How it reddens the skin, itches, oozes, dries and scales!

Some people call it tetter, milk crust or salt rheum.

The suffering from it is sometimes intense; local applications are resorted to; they mitigate, but cannot cure.

It proceeds from humors inherited or acquired and persists until these have been removed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

positively removes them, has radically and permanently cured the worst cases, and is without an equal for all cutaneous eruptions.

Hood's PILLS are the best cathartic. Price 25 cents.

Mem. for Good Health.

Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING

When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

His Favorite Dish.

"What is your favorite dish?" inquired Mrs. Frontpaw of the Rev. Longface, the new pastor. She felt sure it was chicken, but it proved not.

"Er—the contribution plate," answered the Rev. Longface absently.—Ohio State Journal.

Polliteness is like an air cushion—

there may be nothing in it, but it eases many a hard jolt.—Chicago News.

Mind is that which perceives, feels, remembers, acts and is conscious of continued existence.

An Incomplete House.

We run wild over the furnishings of a house; its furniture, carpets, hangings, pictures and music, and always forget or neglect the most important requisite. Something there should be always on the shelf to provide against sudden casualties or attacks of pain. Such come like a thief in the night; a sprain, strain, sudden backache, toothache or neuralgia attack. There is nothing easier to get than a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and nothing surer to cure quickly any form of pain. The house is incomplete without it. Complete it with a good supply.

The Chances in Policy.

The retired "poke" shopkeeper was explaining to his interested hearers some of the mysteries of his former business.

"The chances of winning at the policy game," he said, "are about like this: You take a bushel basket and fill it with small white beans. Then you put one small black bean into the basket and shake the lot up. After that go to some 'skyscraper' building, say one about 29 stories high, and place a penny on the sidewalk in front of it. This done, shoulder your bushel of beans and take the elevator to the roof of the building. Then lean over the edge of the roof and, aiming at the cent on the sidewalk below, dump out the beans in the basket all together. Then hurry down on the elevator and rush out to the sidewalk. If you find that the black bean has fallen upon the penny, you win."—New York Times.

The Silliest Birds.

Dodo is the Portuguese name for simoleon, and it is given to the silliest bird that ever lived. Three hundred years ago, when the Portuguese first visited the island of Mauritius, they found a large number of these birds. They were about the size of a large swan, blackish gray in color and having only a bunch of feathers in place of a tail and little, useless wings. More stupid and foolish birds could not be imagined. They ran about making a silly, hissing noise like a goose, and the sailors easily knocked them over with their paddles. They couldn't fly, they couldn't swim, they couldn't run at any great speed, and, as for fighting, they were the greatest cowards in the world. They were much too stupid to build a nest, and so they dropped an egg and went off to let it hatch as best it could.

A Patti Satire.

During one of Adelina Patti's last tours in the United States, the following preliminary notice was published by a western editor:

Mme. Patti Nicolini, the eminent vocalist and farewellist, will come to us for positively the last time next year. All those who expect to die before the year after next will do well to hear the human nightingale on this trip, for Patti never says goodbye twice in the same year, and to die without hearing her strike her high two thousand dollar note is to seek the hereafter in woeful ignorance of the heights to which a woman with good lungs, a castle in Wales and who only uses one kind of soap can soar when she tries."

The Absence of It.

If there is any truth in the saying that happiness is the absence of all pain, mental and physical, the enjoyment of it can only be found in heaven. But so far as the physical is concerned, it is within easy reach; at least measurably so, as far as cure will go. The sum of human misery in this line is made up of greater or less degrees of physical suffering. The minor aches and pains which afflict mankind are easy to reach and as easily cured. There are none in the whole category, which, if taken in time, cannot be cured. They must in some form afflict the nerves, the bones, the muscles and joints of the human body. They are all more or less hurtful and wasteful to the system. St. Jacobs Oil is made to cure them, to search out hidden pain spots, and to cure promptly in a true remedial and lasting way. Very, very many have not known happiness for years till they used it, and very many are putting off cure and happiness because they don't use it.

Stops the Cough

and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

For pimples, sallow complexion, impure blood and poor digestion use Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills. They improve complexion and cure constipation. 10c, 25c. Druggists.

The new Chutes of San Francisco have already spent \$150,000 on construction. A. Van der Naillen Jr. of the Engineering School has been engaged to design an automatic canal some 1200 feet long in a space 60x200 feet. This will be quite an engineering feat and something new.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A NARROW ESCAPE

An Indiana Woman's Terrible Experience.

"It was a frightful experience and I never expected to come out alive," said Mrs. Ellen Bowman, of No. 82 Windsor Block, Indianapolis, Ind., in the course of an interview recently published in the Sun of that city. "I do not suppose it ever would have happened," she continued, "but, some years ago, I began to worry and to do more work than I ought. This brought on a general physical weakness, my blood became thin and I grew nervous. I went to a doctor and he said I had consumption."

"Did he advise any course of treatment?"

"Yes, he gave me some medicine, which I took, but it did me no good. Other doctors failed to help me and I became despondent of ever getting well. My limbs ached, my head was dizzy and I was most miserable."

"You don't look now as if you had ever been sick," ventured the reporter.

"No, and I don't feel as if I ever had," said she. "I owe my present health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. About four years ago a friend from Ohio recommended the pills to me, saying they had benefited his daughter whose symptoms were similar to mine, so I began to use them. It was only a very short time before I experienced relief. I have recommended the pills to many, for I am confident that benefit will follow their use."

There is hardly a person who does not worry at times and fret about things that go wrong. And worry is responsible for as much sickness as any other cause. It interferes with the action of the stomach and racks the nerves. The result is that the blood becomes poor and the nervous system impaired. The power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in the vast number of diseases due to derangement of the nervous system or to impure blood has been demonstrated in thousands of instances as remarkable as the one related above. They cure locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitis' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, after-effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness either in male or female. At all druggists, or direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents per box; six boxes, \$2.50.

The nuts that are the hardest to crack often have the sweetest kernels.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE RICK HEADACHE

As we watch the world famous plunge

of Niagara we are offered an impressive lesson as to the small value in heat of much motive power. In so far as the descent is perpendicular, so that the water leaves the foot of the falls with comparatively little current, the effect of the concussion is simply to warm the water through but one-sixth of a degree F. To heat the water as much as one degree the falls would have to be 777 feet in height.—George lies in Everybody's Magazine.

A statistician has proved that the invention

of the typewriter has given employment to 500,000 people, but he fails to state how many cases of weak stomachs and dyspepsia it has induced. All people of sedentary occupation need Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is a wonderful medicine and helps nature bear the strain which ensues from confinement. It also cures dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation and flatulency. Be sure to try it and you will not be disappointed.

Doctor—Well, Johnnie, don't you feel better since I gave you the medicine? Johnnie—Yes, I forgot all about being ill. Doctor—That's what I thought; and it wasn't hard to take, was it? Johnnie—Well, it was rather, for it took two of us boys to hold Carlo while we gave it to him.

Skin Diseases

ECZEMA, TETTER, PSORIASIS, SALT RHUM, ACNE and a great many other diseases of like character are classed as skin diseases, when they could just as properly be called blood diseases, for they undoubtedly originate in the blood, like Cancer, Catarrh, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poison, etc.; the only real difference being in the intensity and nature of the poison. The more serious diseases, Cancer, Catarrh, etc., are caused by some specific poison or virus, which is either inherited or in other ways gets into the blood and attacks certain vital organs or appears in the form of terrible sores and ulcers, while the milder and less dangerous skin diseases are caused by blood humors or an over acid condition of that fluid. These acid poisons, as they ooze out through the pores of the skin, cause great irritation, with intense itching and burning. The eruption may be of a pustular kind, with excessive discharge of thick, gummy fluid, or the skin may be hot, dry and feverish, swollen and fissured. Skin diseases, whether they appear as sores, blotches or pimples, become more deeply rooted and intractable the longer neglected, the skin in time having a thick, hard, rough and unsightly appearance. You can hide the blemishes for a time with cosmetics; and washes, lotions, soaps and powders may relieve temporarily the itching and burning, but eventually the pores of the skin become so clogged up by this treatment that the poisonous matter thrown off by the blood cannot pass out of the system, and settles on the lungs, heart or some other vital organ and endangers life.

To purify and build up the polluted blood is the right treatment for skin diseases, and for this purpose no other medicine is so deservedly popular as S. S. S. It is a perfect antidote for all blood humors, and when taken into the circulation, normal state. The skin can't remain in an irritated, diseased condition when nourished with rich, new blood. S. S. S. is the only guaranteed purely vegetable remedy, and the safest and best skin beautifier. Write our physicians if you have any blood or skin disease, and they will cheerfully advise you without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

313 West Central. Wichita, Kans.

I can cheerfully and most sincerely endorse your specific as a cure for Eczema, the most irritating and annoying disease, I think, that flesh is heir to. I was troubled with it for twenty-five years, and tried many remedies with no good effect. After using your medicine a short time I think I am entirely relieved. You can give this statement any publicity you may desire, as it is voluntarily made, more for those afflicted than notoriety for myself.

Very respectfully, WM. CAMPBELL.

313 West Central. Wichita, Kans.

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TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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